

No. 39

IND

GIGGLE

COMICS

10¢

March



READER,
BE MY
VALENTINE!

Luv,
Superkatt



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



WHY, "COOKIE" OF COURSE!



COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS **OWN** MAGAZINE...

"COOKIE"

HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!



IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROOVE!

Meet...

The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN!

Read

"COOKIE"

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

SUPERKATT!



BUT I'M A
BOY CAT,
HUMPHREY! YOU
SHOULDN'T BE
WASTING YOUR
VALENTINES
ON **ME!**

AW,
BUT SUPE--
EVERYBODY
LOVES YA!
YA SEE ---

OH, COME, COME, MY FRIEND--IT'S
NOT THE SAME THING! JUST WAIT
UNTIL THAT SPECIAL GIRL COMES
ALONG, AN' CUPID SHOOTS
ONE OF HIS ARROWS
AT YOU! THEN ---

JUNIOR
PLAYUM
INDIAN!
**SEE BIG
MOOSE!**





GANGWAY FOR
BIG CHIEF
SHOOTUM
BULL!
WAH-WAH-
WAH!

HMMM! DEFINITELY
THE UNSOCIAL
TYPE!

BUMP!

AHA! -- SO OUR LITTLE INDIAN
BIT THE DUST, EH? OKAY, JUNIOR--
IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED
A LESSON IN
BEHAVIOR!

B-BUT--

THE DEAR KITTEN HAS
UNDOUBTEDLY MISTAKEN ME
FOR THAT NAUGHTY BRAT-- AND NOW
HIS VERY LIFE IS IN DANGER! METHINKS
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO CALM
PETUNIA'S ANGER -- SO--

LAY OFF,
PETUNIA!
THIS IS A MATTER
OF HONOR BETWEEN
JUNIOR AND
ME!

TOUCH BUT A HAIR
OF DAT CHILE'S
HAID, AN' YO' DIES
LAK A DOG -- A
KATT, DAT IS!

JES' ONE MINUTE,
KATT! SEEMS LAK YO'-ALL
GOT SOME LOININ' TA
DO, TOO!

BUT
PETUNIA!

...A little dart--
To warm her
heart---

HEY!





OH, DERE YA ARE, SUPE! I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FER YA!

SH-HHH! QUIET, HUMPHREY!



HOLY SMOKE! WOT IS IT-- A WAR DANCE?

NO! MR. CUPID, THERE, HAS WORKED A MIRACLE OF LOVE!

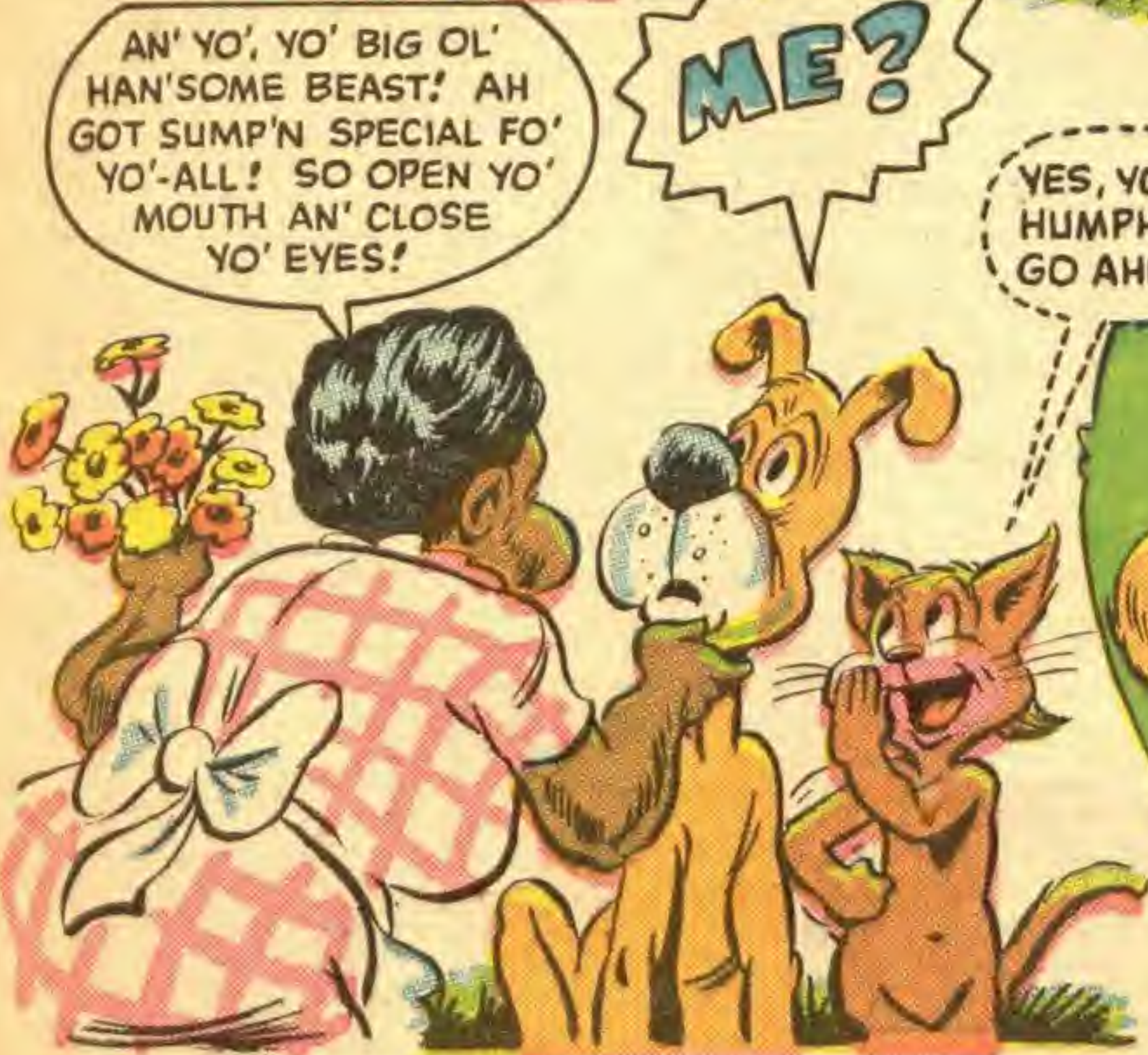


MR. KEWPIE? AN' ALLA TIME I T'UGHT DIS WUZ JUNIOR!

I MADE THE SAME MISTAKE! QUIET, NOW-- SHE'S COMING THIS WAY!



OH, YOU DEAH, DEAH BEAUTIFUL CREATURES!



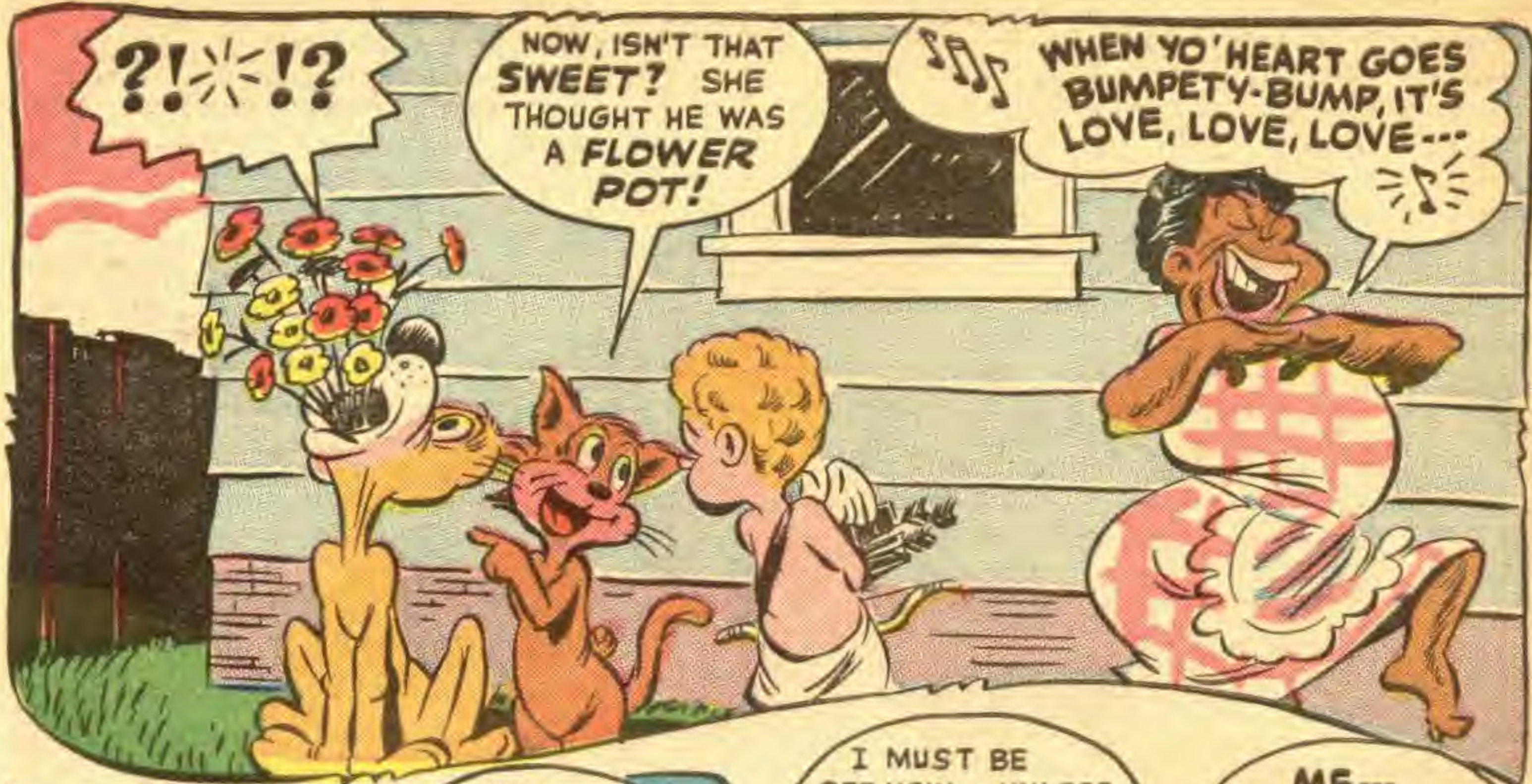
AN' YO', YO' BIG OL' HAN'SOME BEAST! AH GOT SUMP'N SPECIAL FO' YO'-ALL! SO OPEN YO' MOUTH AN' CLOSE YO' EYES!

ME?

YES, YOU, HUMPHREY! GO AHEAD!

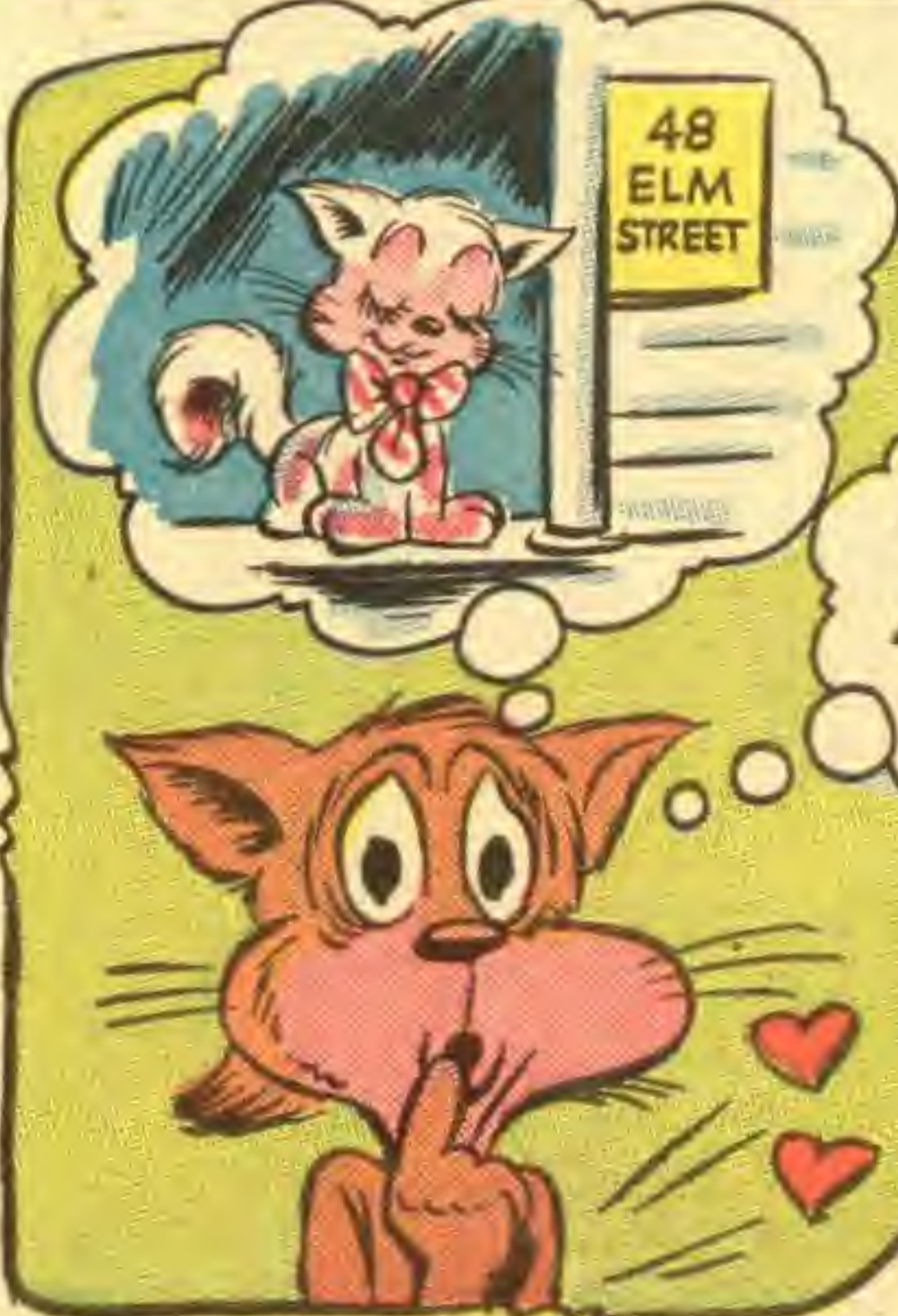


OKAY!



I MUST BE OFF NOW --- UNLESS, OF COURSE, **YOU** HAVE SOME PROBLEM OF THE HEART THAT I CAN---

ME... SUPERKATT... IN LOVE? **NONSENSE!** I'M HARDLY THE TYPE---



AH -- I SEE THAT THERE **IS** SOME LITTLE ROMANTIC SERVICE I CAN PERFORM BEFORE I DEPART!

YES -- I MEAN, **NO** -- ER --- WELL, I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE --ER-- YOU COULD GIVE ME ONE OF YOUR DARTS --JUST AS A SOUVENIR, OF COURSE---



I'LL DON MY SUPER-TOGS ---
THAT'LL DAZZLE HER ---AN' THEN,
WITH THE DART THAT CUPID
GAVE ME --- **I'M
A CINCH!**



OH, **SUPAHKITTY!** IF
YO'-ALL SEES LITTLE JUNIOR,
TELL 'IM TA GIT HOME FER
SUPPER! AH'S STEPPIN'
OUT TONIGHT!

RIGHTO,
PETUNIA!
MOST
DECIDEDLY!

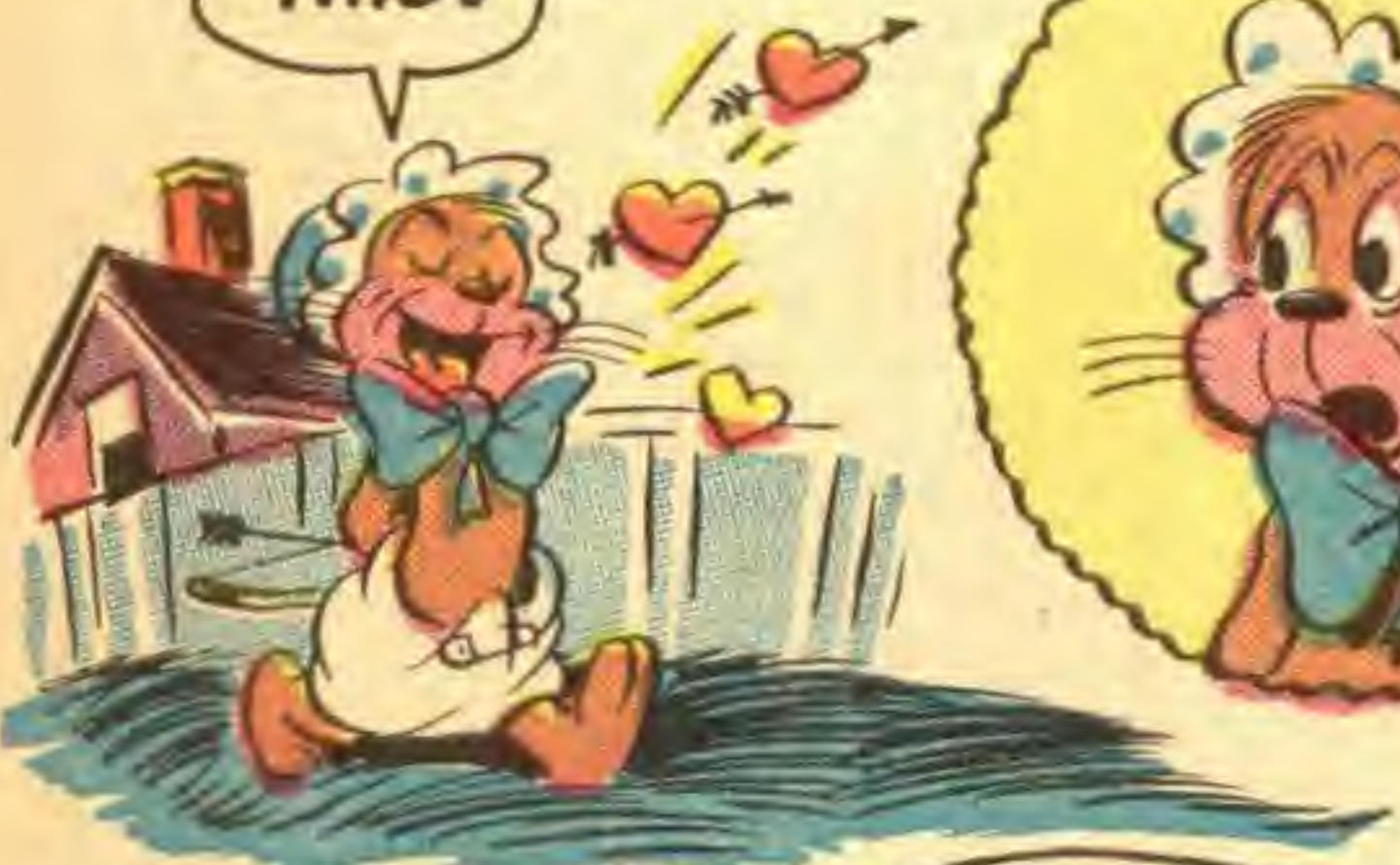
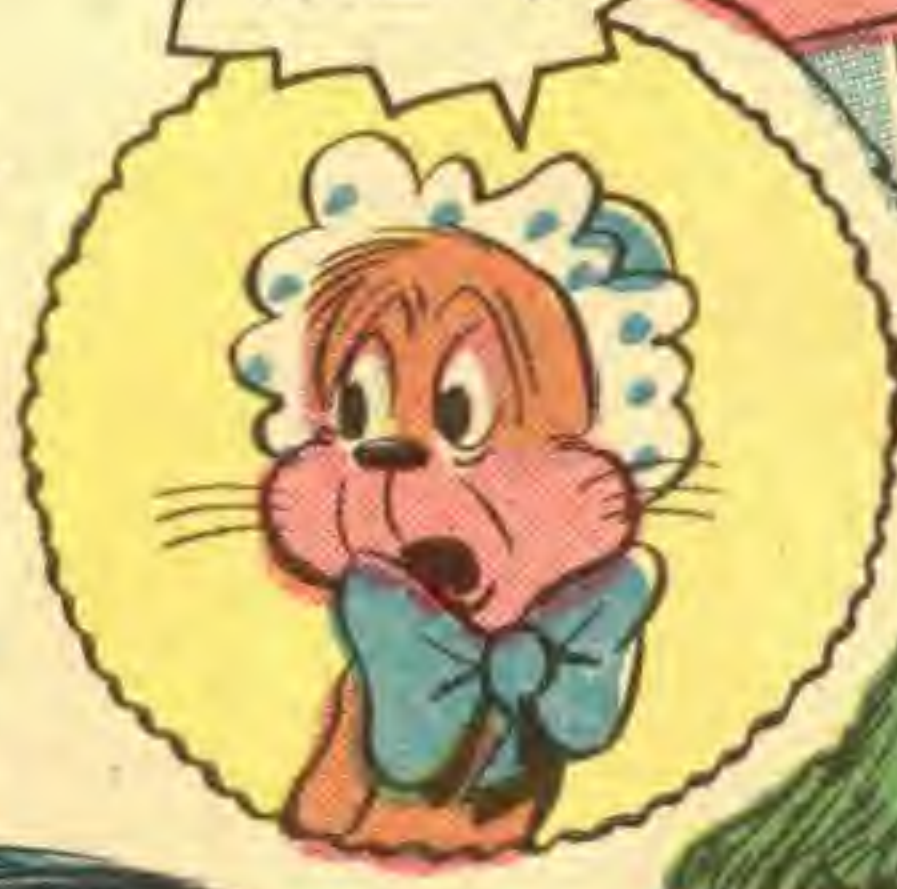


HUMPHREY!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

AW, GEE... I
JUST ASKED AGGIE
AIREDALE TA BE
ME VALENTINE ---
AN' **BAM!**
LOVE HANDS
ME AN
UPPERCUT!

I SHOULD WORRY
ABOUT **JUNIOR**
AT A TIME LIKE
THIS!

**WOT
THE--?**



OH, SUPE, YA
JUST DON'T **KNOW**
WOT IT'S LIKE TA
LOVE --AN' NOT HAVE
DAT LOVE
RETAINED!

TCH-TCH!
CARE THAT MUCH,
DO YOU?

YES! OH, SUPE ---
MUCH AS I ADMIRES
YA -- I WISHES RIGHT
NOW YOU WUZ
DANNY KEWPID!

MAYBE I COULD
BE A SUBSTITUTE,
DEAR FRIEND!
AH, IT'S A
TERRIBLE SACRIFICE
I'M ABOUT TO MAKE ---
**BUT SHOW ME
WHERE
AGGIE IS!**





OH, SUPE --- WOT
HAVE I DONE? ME
MIND WENT BLANK,
AN' --- OH ---

FORGET
IT,
HUMPHREY!

I SHOULD NEVER
LET A DAME COME BETWEEN
US --- I DON'T DESOIVE TA
LIVE! FAREWELL, SUPE!
FAREWELL, CROOL
WOILD!

OH, GET
DOWN OFF
THERE AND
STOP BEING
A DOPE!

STILL HE
MAKES WITH THE
CORNY DRAMATICS!
AREN'T THINGS BAD
ENOUGH?

SO --- **FIGHTING AGAIN!**
AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE
ABOVE SUCH SORDID
THINGS!

CORDELIA!

HUMPH! DON'T
SPEAK TO ME,
YOU -- YOU
ROUGHNECK!

BUT
CORDELIA --
PLEASE
LISTEN!

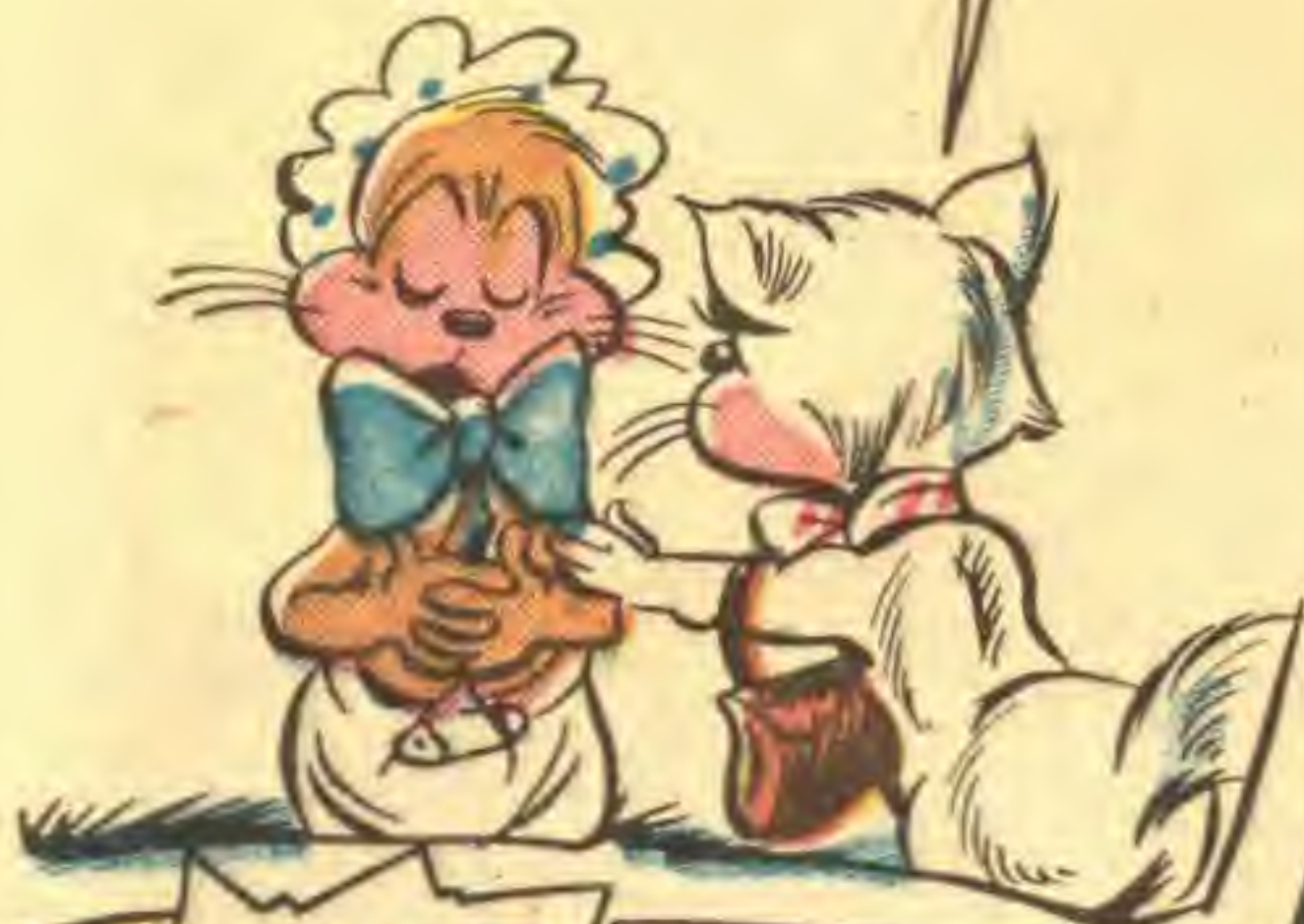
AH, DA POOR
LI'L SQUOIT! I
KIN WELL UNDER-
STAND HIS MISERY
AT BEIN' SPOINED
BY LOVE! IF
ONLY DAT GUY
KEWPID ---

WELL, WODDEYA
KNOW --- DERE
HE IS!

**HEY,
YOUSE!**

---AN' THAT'S
THE WAY IT ALL
HAPPENED ---
HONEST!

OH, **SUPERKATT!**
I'M **SO** SORRY I
JUDGED YOU HASTILY!
IF YOU'VE
NOTHING
TO DO...



-- JUST DROP
AROUND TONIGHT!
G'BYE, NOW!

GO AHEAD,
KEWPIE! **MAKE
WITH AN
ARROW!**

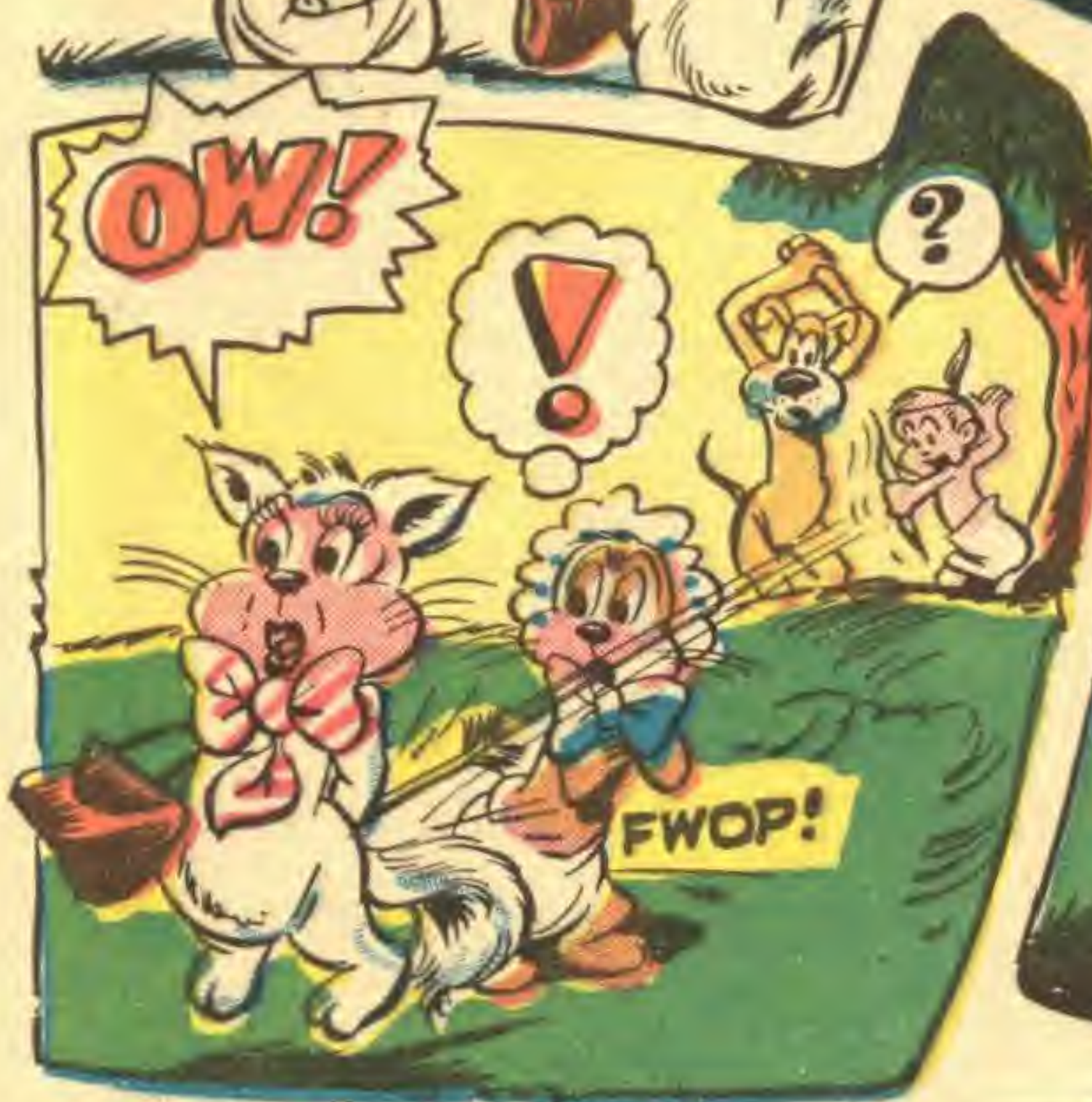
OH,
**HAPPY
DAY!**



OW!

!

?



**HOLY SMOKE ---
YOUSE ISN'T KEWPID!
YOUSE IS
JUNIOR!**

FIEND!

SURE! ME
KILLUM
MOOSE!



OKAY, HURRY UP AN'
SHOOT! IT'S GETTIN'
DARK!



The
END



the DUKE and the DOPE

YOU FIND
FIFTY CENTS
AND YOU SPEND
IT ON GAUZE
BANDAGE!

SURE! IT'S
PATRIOTIC TO
LEARN FIRST AID
IN WAR TIME!

KEN
HULTGREN

YOU SAP!
THE WAR'S
OVER!

IT IS?
OH WELL,
IT'LL BE FUN
PLAYIN' WITH
IT, ANYWAY!

I'M GONNA
FIX ME A
FIRST-CLASS
BANDAGE!

AND TO
THINK I COULD
HAVE BOUGHT
COFFEE AND
SINKERS WITH
THAT
DOUGH!

HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY JOB,
DUKE?

YOU LOOK MORE
LIKE A MUMMY THAN
A VICTIM!

MUMMY??

SURE! THEY USED
TO WRAP THE OLD
EGYPTIAN KINGS THAT
WAY! TAKE IT OFF
AND COME ALONG, PROBLEM
CHILD!

Look! THERE HE IS!!

IT'S LITTLE
KING NEPOO!!

KEEP OUT OF THE
WAY, MAC! THIS'S
VALUABLE PROPERTY!

HUH? HEY,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOIN'
WITH
HIM?

TAKE YER QUESTIONS
TO PROFESSOR DINGLE
AT THE MUSEUM! IT'S
HIS MUMMY!



DOGGONE LITTLE
GUY - HE ALWAYS
GETS INTO THE
DARNDDEST SITUATIONS!



WE FOUND YOUR
STOLEN MUMMY,
PROFESSOR!



AH-H! KING NEPOO
HAS COME BACK TO ME
AT LAST! PUT HIM
BACK IN HIS COFFIN,
BOYS - GENTLY!



STOP THIS
NONSENSE!
THAT'S NO
MUMMY!



INDEED!
CAN YOU
PROVE THAT?



CERTAINLY! DOPE,
TALK TO ME --
TALK!





I'M NOT
DOPE,
I'M LITTLE
KING
NEPOO!

THERE! HOW
CAN ANYONE
DEAD~TALK?

THAT
DOESN'T
PROVE
ANYTHING!



THERE'S AN OLD
LEGEND. THAT KING
NEPOO'S SPIRIT
ENTERS HIS BODY
AND SPEAKS!
THIS SIMPLY
PROVES IT!



LOOK, PROFESSOR,
HAS A MUMMY
A REFLEX ACTION?

OF
COURSE
NOT!



WELL THEN, OBSERVE,
PROFESSOR!

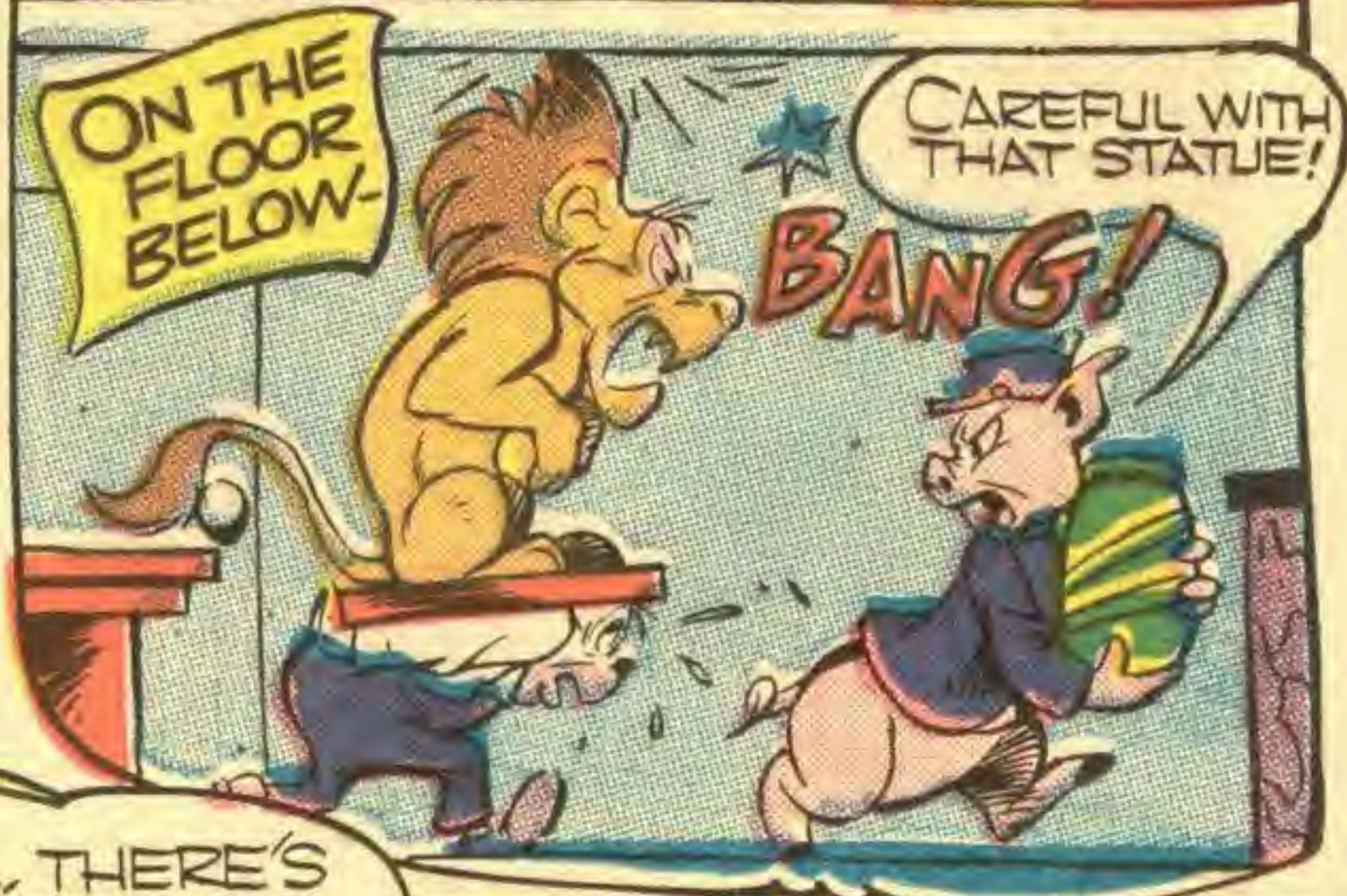


THERE!



SATISFIED?

I'M AFRAID
SO!





NOW WHY THE
HECK DID YOU PLAY
THAT SILLY MUMMY
GAME?

IT WUZ
FUN!

WELL, WE'LL HAVE NO
MORE OF IT! DON'T
YOU DARE EVEN MENTION
THE WORD "MUMMY"
AGAIN!

MUMMY, MUMMY,
MUMMY, MUMMY,
MUMMY, MUMMY,
MUMMY!

YOU ASKED
FOR IT!!

MUMMY, MUMMY,
OH MUMMY, WHY
DID THAT MANS HIT
THAT LITTLE
MANS? HUH,
MUMMY?

PLEASE, DOPE!
PLEASE FORGIVE
ME!

NOPE!

The
End

The DESPERADOES

YOUNG ELMO MONK was badly frightened. It wasn't the dark cave so much, although *that* was bad enough. It was . . . the *voice*! Elmo had run into the cave to get out of the rain, never dreaming he would overhear such dreadful and dire plotting!

"It's a cinch, I tell ya!" one of the voices spoke harshly.

"Yeah," said the other voice gruffly, "it's wide open. All we do is shoot up the town a little bit an' walk out with the safety vault! Hick banks . . . haw!"

Elmo cowered in a dark corner of the cave, hoping and praying he wouldn't be seen. By craning his neck and straining his eyes, he could see two huge forms looming in the shadows.

"Gosh, they look *tough*!" Elmo said to himself nervously. "A coupla gorillas, that's what they are!"

Again, one of the voices spoke. "If anybody gits killed . . . that's their tough luck!"

"Yeah," the other voice agreed.

Then both voices laughed loudly, until the cave echoed and reechoed with the cruel sound.



"Oh, no!" Elmo thought. "They . . . they *mustn't*! They've gotta be *stopped*! But who . . . who . . . ?" The little monk looked around wildly, but he knew it was of no use. There was no one except . . . *himself*!

"But I'm so *little*!" Elmo argued with himself. "What could *I* do with two great big gorillas? They'd kill me! But I gotta do *somethin'*! Can't let 'em get away like this. But what? *What*?"

Elmo looked wildly around the cave, but it was no use. There was no one to help and there were certainly no weapons to use.

Suddenly, Elmo made a decision. "Guess I'm only one small fella," he thought, "but I've gotta do everything I can to stop these desperadoes. The only thing in this cave is . . . hey! I've got it!"

Clearing his throat as noiselessly as possible, Elmo opened his mouth. "All right, you two crooks!" he boomed, as deeply as he could manage.

The echo in the cave picked up Elmo's voice and magnified it until it sounded as though a posse were shouting.

"All right, you two!"

"All right, you two!"

"Let's have your weapons!" commanded Elmo, and again his voice resounded hollowly through the cave, with echo after echo picking it up.

"We . . . we're *surrounded*!" one of the gorillas said. "I'm givin' up!" He threw his gun in the direction of Elmo's voice. So did the other gorilla.

Twenty minutes later, two unhappy-looking gorillas were marched down to the town jail . . . with Elmo, and *two* guns, bringing up the rear!

Later, at a party in Elmo's honor, the little monk explained to his grateful townsfolk, "All that cave had was an *echo* . . . AND I SURE MADE USE OF THAT!"

WACKY WOLF

DRAWN BY
BOBWICK

STORY BY
H.R. KARP

WHEN YOU GET ALL
THOSE TIN CANS
CARRIED OUT, I'LL
PAY YOU, WACKY!

OKAY,
PUFF!
PUFF!



HERE YOU
ARE! TEN
CENTS FOR
TEN HOURS
WORK!

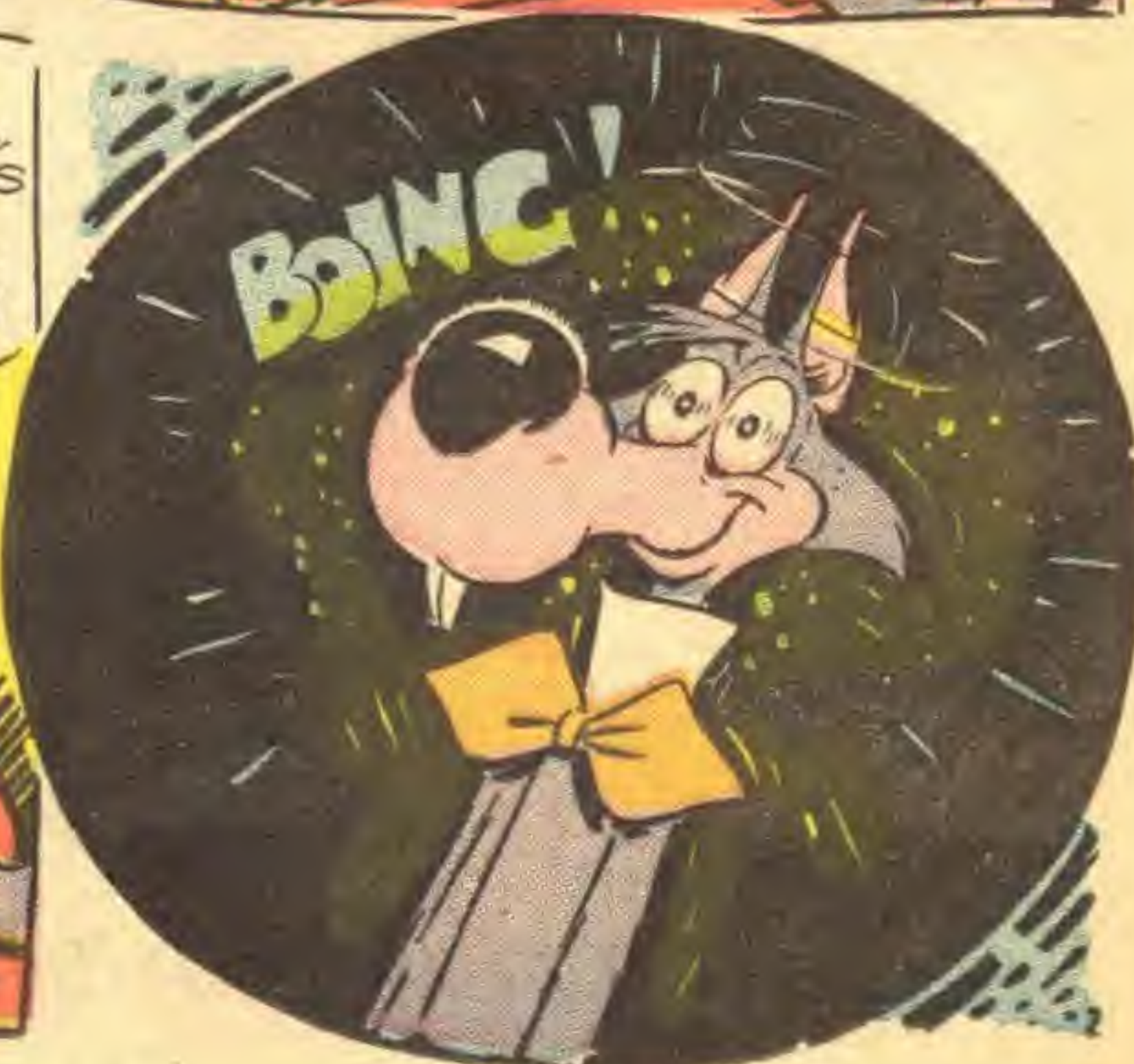
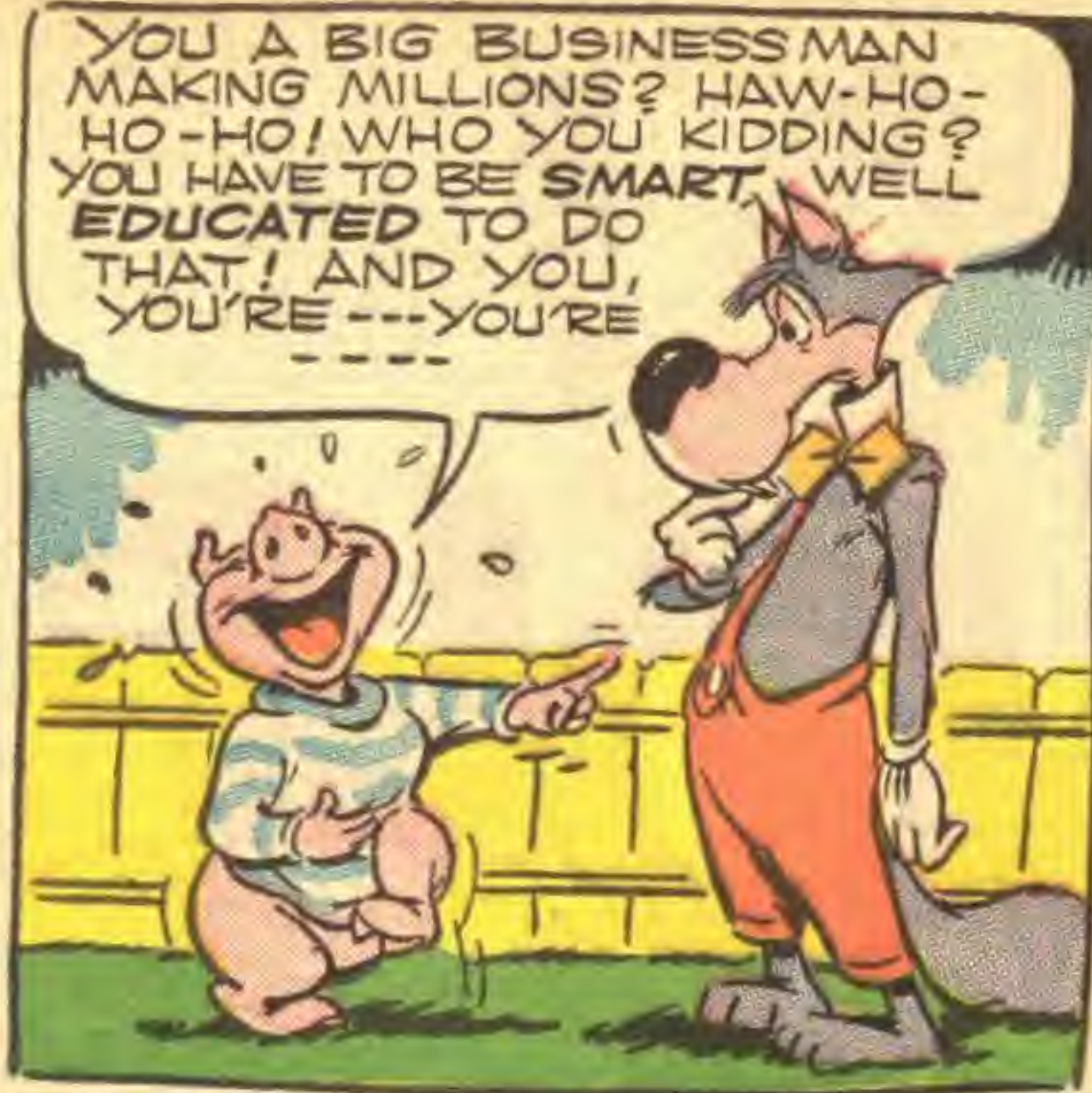
WHAT? TEN CENTS
FOR ALL DAT WORK?
DAT SETTLES IT!



I'M THROUGH DOIN' DIS KIND
OF WORK! STARTIN' TOMORRA--
I'M GONNA BE A BIG BUSINESS MAN
LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE! NO MORE
WORKIN' FOR PENNIES FOR DIS
WOLF!

WHAT!

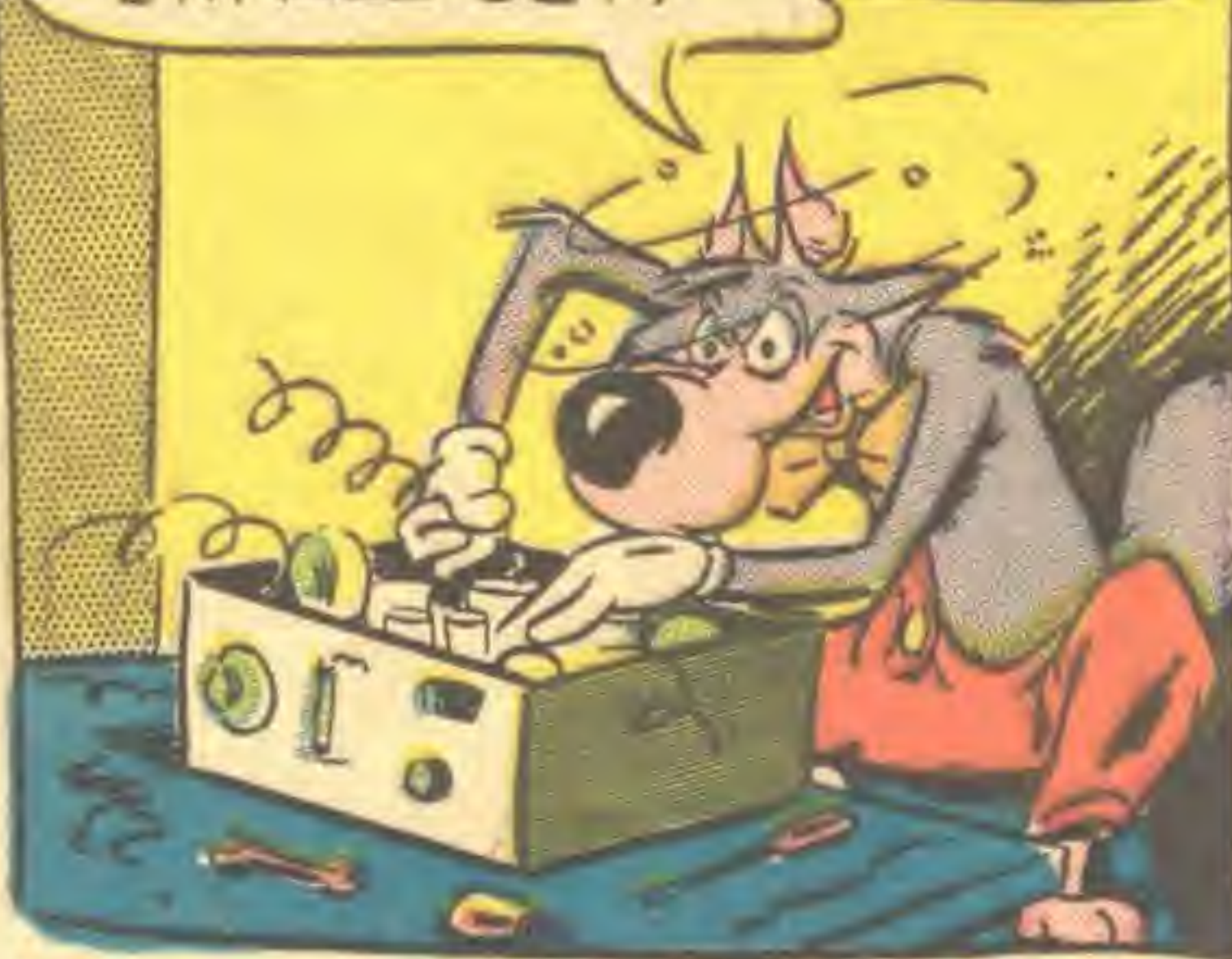




I, J. WACKYTON WOLFE, MUST GET A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA IMMEDIATELY! AH, I'VE GOT IT-- HOW SIMPLE IT ALL IS!



FIRST, A FEW MINUTES SPENT ARRANGIN' SOME WIRES AND TUBES IN DIS BOX-- DERE-- I'M ALL SET!



THERE'S A SCREW BALL OUTSIDE, SIR, SAYS HE HAS A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA!

MIGHT AS WELL LET HIM IN, HE MIGHT CAUSE A DISTURBANCE IF YOU START TO THROW HIM OUT!



MR. WATT, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY DIS IS?

WHY, OBVIOUSLY, IT'S A PHOTOGRAPH OF A SCIENTIST MEASURING THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE GIVEN OFF BY THE BRAIN! BUT IT'S NOT NEW, THEY FOUND THAT OUT LONG AGO!

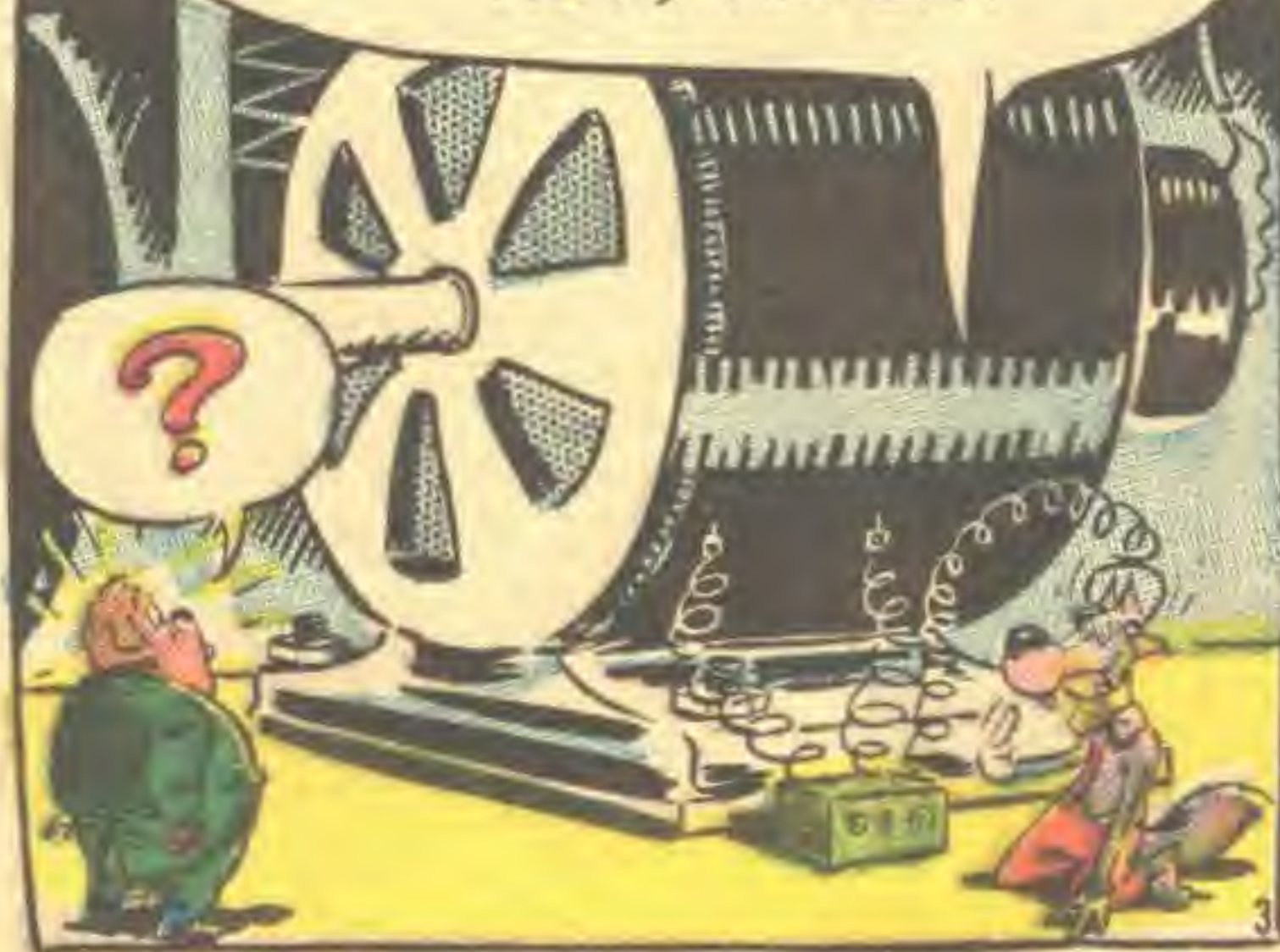


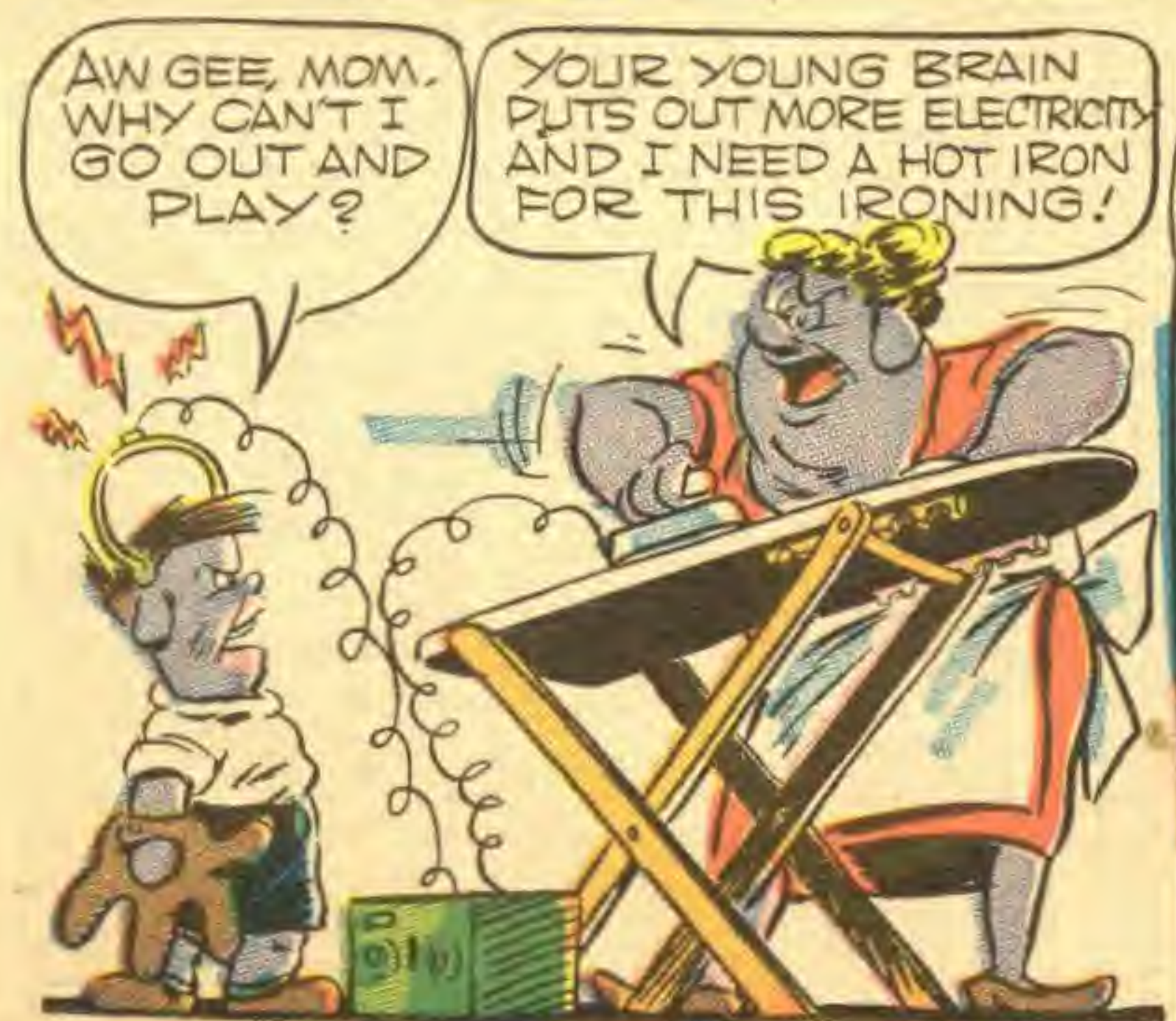
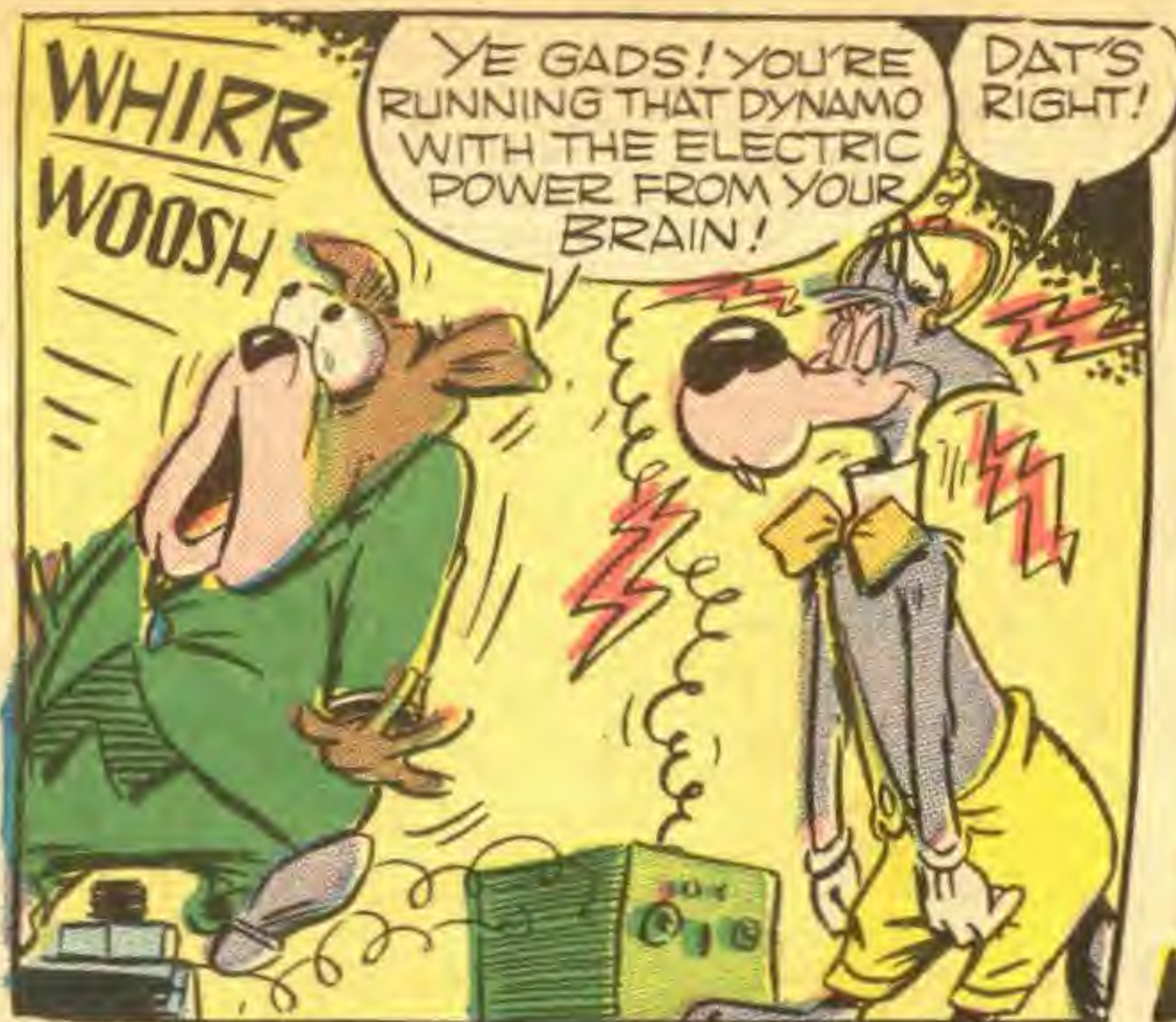
CORRECT, BUT DEY DIDN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! I HAVE! NOW, IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME TO DA CITY POWER AND LIGHT CO., I'LL SHOW YA SOMETHIN'!

VERY WELL, BUT YOU BETTER NOT BE WASTING MY TIME!



FOIST, I PUT ON DIS HEAD SET OF MINE, DEN I CONNECT DA WIRES FROM DA DYNAMO TO DIS LITTLE BOX OF MINE! DERE NOW, WATCH!

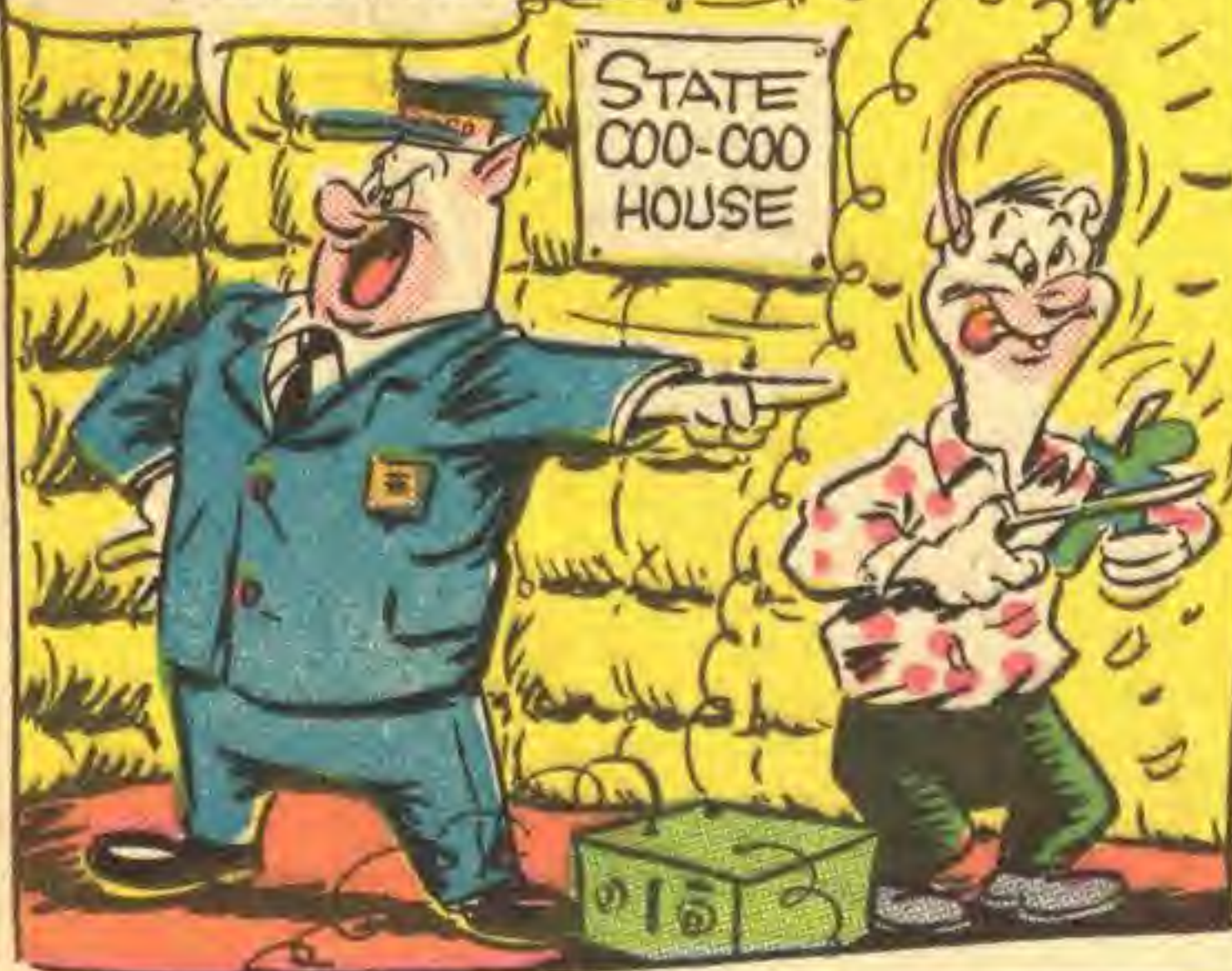




WHO LET THIS PATIENT
HAVE THIS MACHINE?
HE'S CAUSED A SHORT
CIRCUIT IN THE WHOLE
BUILDING!

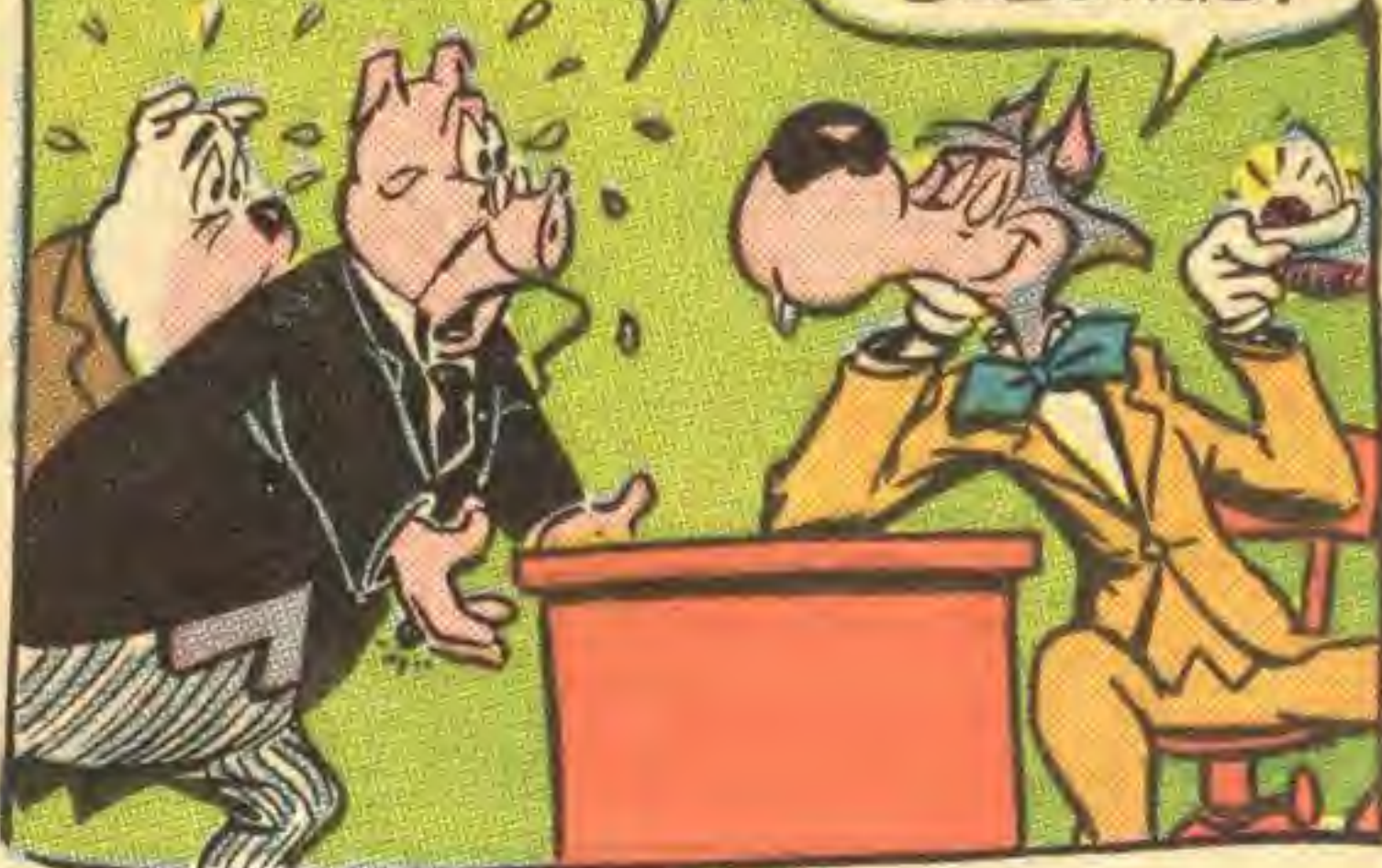
STATE
COO-COO
HOUSE

SPUTTER
SPAT! SPUTTER
BAM!



YOU'RE RUINING US,
EVERY POWER
AND ELECTRIC CO.
IN THE COUNTRY
IS GOING
BROKE!

I SUGGEST YOUSE
GUYS TAKE WHAT
MONEY YOU'VE
GOT LEFT AND
BUY STOCK IN
J. WACKYTON
WOLFE BRAIN
ELECTRIC!



WONDER WHAT'S NEW IN THE PAPER--
SAY! THAT'S WACKY! J. WACKYTON
WOLFE AND WACKY WOLF ARE
ONE AND THE SAME! HE DID IT!
HE'S A MILLIONAIRE!



Wow! I'M GOING TO SEE HIM
RIGHT AWAY! MAYBE FOR OLD
TIMES' SAKE HE'LL GIVE ME A
NICE SOFT JOB!



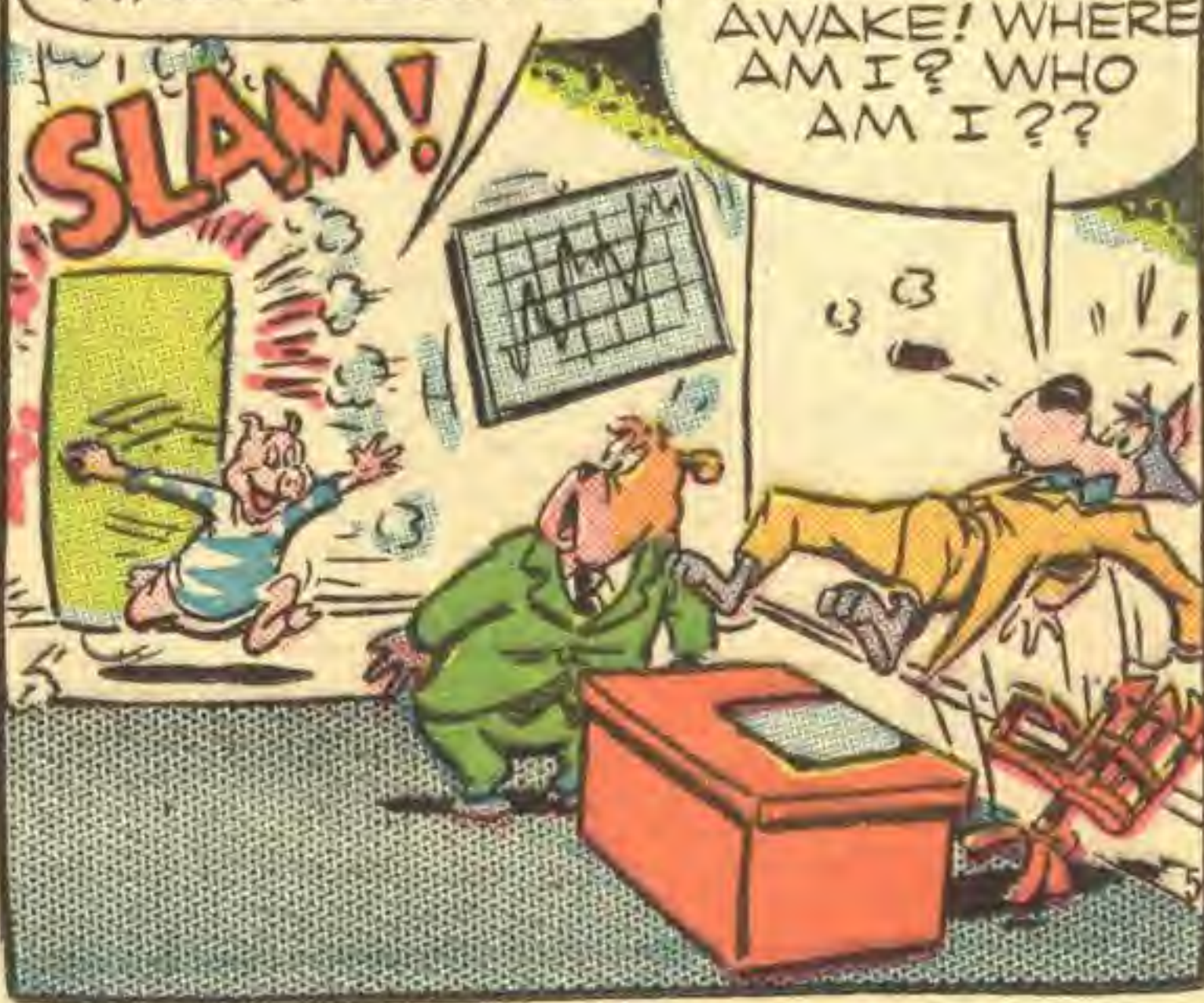
W.W., THE MACHINES
ARE STARTING TO
BREAK DOWN BY
THE THOUSANDS! THE
PEOPLE DEMAND TO
KNOW HOW TO FIX
'EM OR ELSE!

OF COURSE! TELL
THEM TO MERELY
TAKE THE LEFT
WIRE AND--



WELL, HEL-LO,
WACKY BOY! I--

THAT LOUD
NOISE! I'M
AWAKE! WHERE
AM I? WHO
AM I??



OPEN UP
IN THERE!

QUICK, CHIEF!
FINISH TELLING
ME HOW TO TELL
THEM TO FIX
THEIR MACHINES!

MACHINES?
I DON'T
KNOW
HOW TO
FIX ANY
MACHINES!

WHAT? DO
YOU REALIZE
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING? THOSE
PEOPLE WILL
STRING YOU
UP!!

DEY WILL?
DEN I
BETTER GET
OUT OF
HERE!

IT WAS
ALL A
FAKE!



CRASH!

THERE
HE IS-
GRAB
HIM!

NOW I REMEMBER!
I HYPNOTIZED MY-
SELF INTO BEING A
BIG BUSINESS MAN
--- WHATEVER I
DID MUSTA BEEN
BAD!



IF I EVER GET OUT
OF DIS, I'LL NEVER TRY
BEIN' A MILLIONAIRE
AGAIN!

ZIP

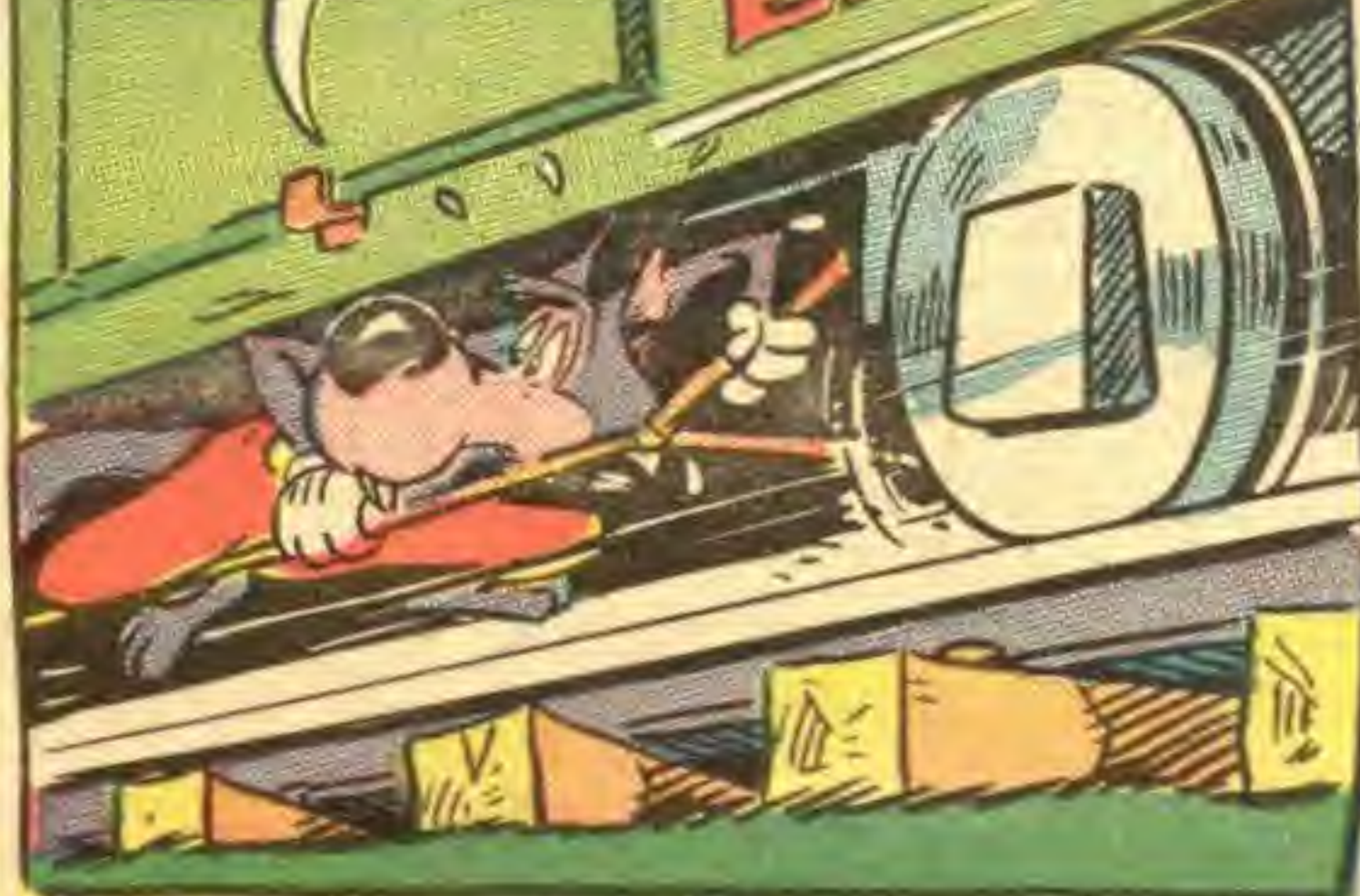
BANG!

CITY
LIMITS



PUFF! PUFF!
I MADE IT! I'LL-
I'LL STAY OUT
OF TOWN UN-
TIL DEY FORGET
ABOUT ME!

WABASH
AND
EASTER



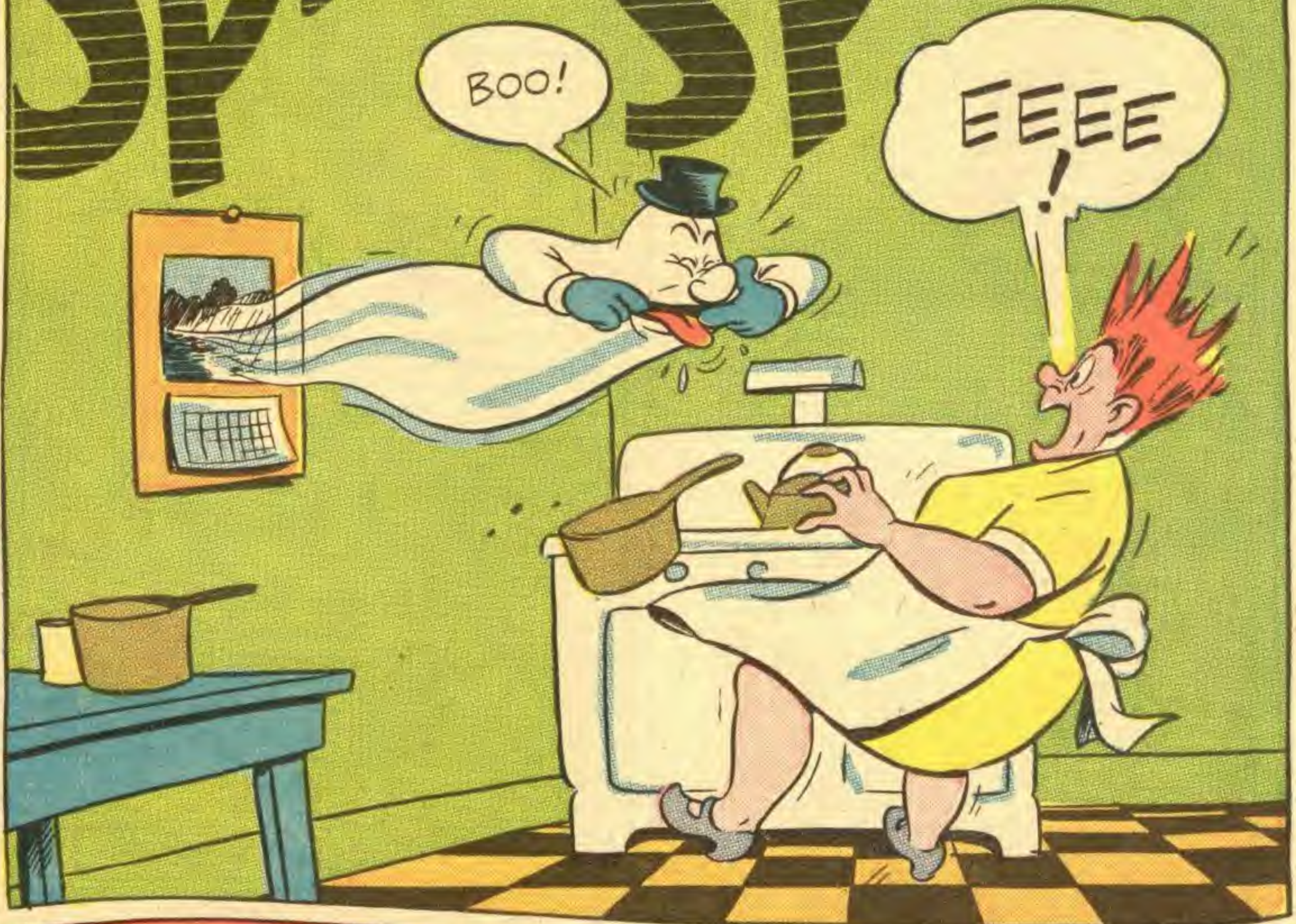
LATER

SHHH! QUIT CALLIN'
ME WACKY! I'M BALDER-
DASH WINGBUTTON!
WHAT YA WANTA DO,
GET ME HANGED?

WHEN YOU GET
THOSE ASHES OUT,
STOP AT THE
HOUSE AND I'LL
PAY YOU, WACKY!



SPENCER SPOOK





WELL, YOU'D BETTER START GETTING YOUR HAUNTING DUTIES ON SCHEDULE, OR I'M GOING TO HAVE THIS PLACE TORN DOWN AND MOVE BACK TO TOWN, AND THEN WHERE WILL YOU BE?

I'LL HURRY 'EM UP! HONEST I WILL!



BED TIME AT LAST! WHAT A DAY! THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH HAUNTING FOR ME AROUND HERE! TOMORROW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



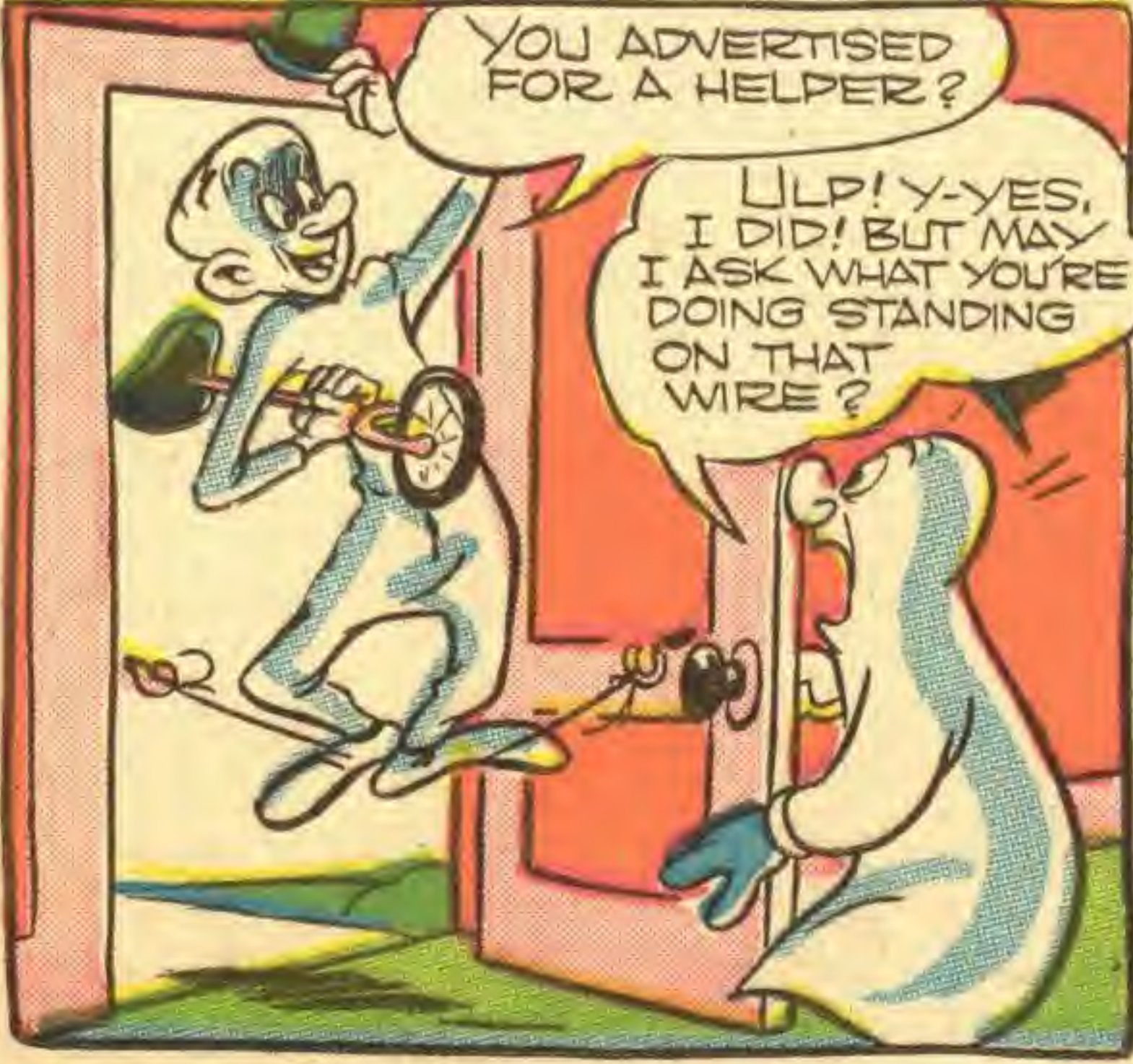
I'LL RUSH RIGHT DOWN AND HAVE THIS AD RUN IN THE PAPER!

WANTED! — GOOD, RELIABLE GHOST TO HELP IN HAUNTING HOUSE IN EXCHANGE FOR ROOM AND BOARD
SPENCER SPOOK



THAT MUST BE AN ANSWER TO MY AD!

RAP!
RAP!
RAP!



YOU ADVERTISED FOR A HELPER?

UHP! Y-YES, I DID! BUT MAY I ASK WHAT YOU'RE DOING STANDING ON THAT WIRE?



USED TO BE A TIGHT ROPE WALKER WITH A CIRCUS BEFORE— ER— A— BEING A SPECTRE!

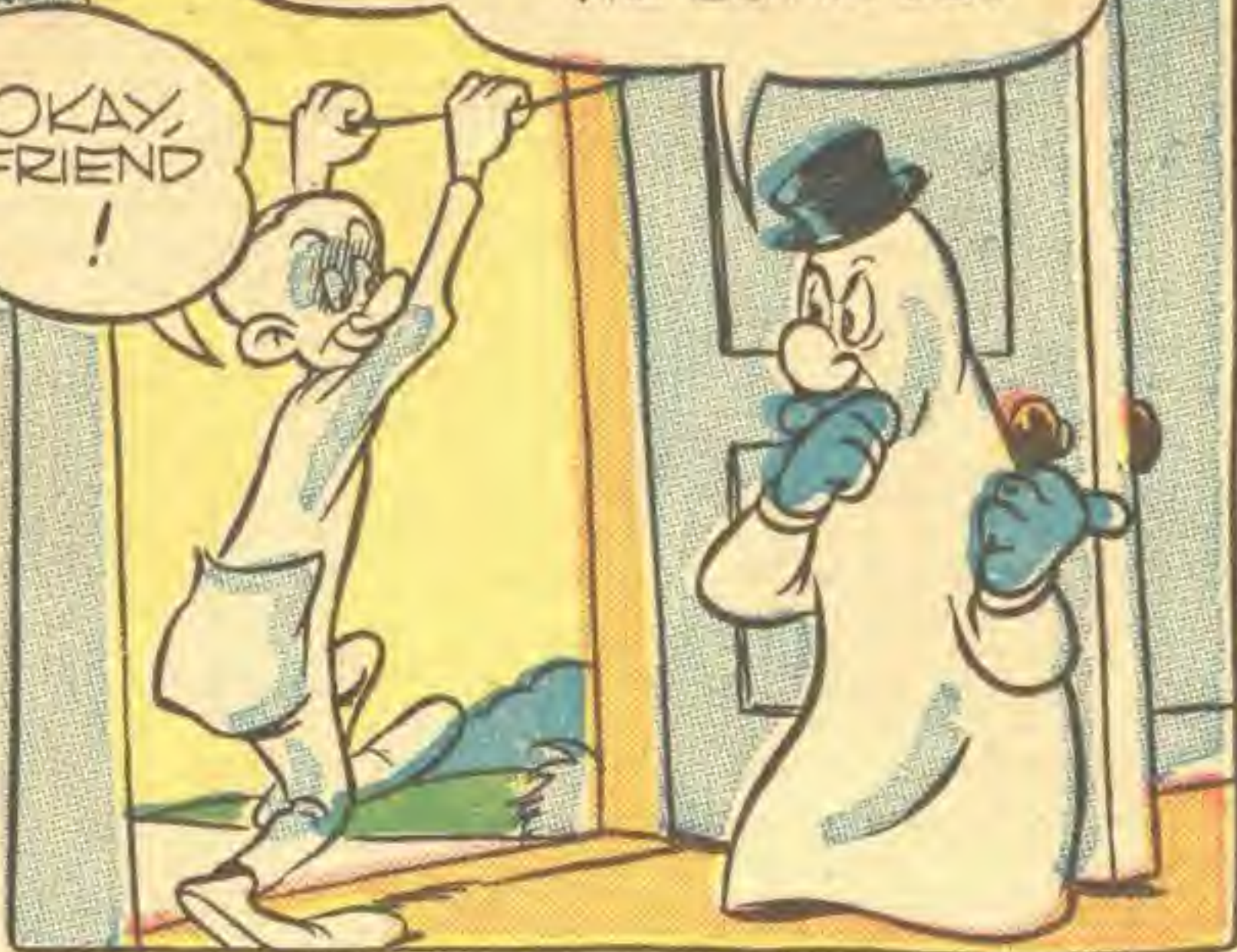
OH, I SEE! HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT ONE DAY, HUH? THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE CRACKS IN YOUR HEAD AND FOR YOUR PRESENCE HERE NOW!

NOPE, FELL IN THE BATH TUB ONE NIGHT --- BROUGHT THAT WITH ME, TOO!



OKAY, FRIEND!

WELL, GUESS YOU'LL DO! FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WE GOTTA DO!



THIS STATUE HAS TO BE THROWN DOWN THE STAIRS AT 8 SHARP! THEY EXPECT IT! THAT'S YOUR JOB!

SOUNDS LIKE FUN!



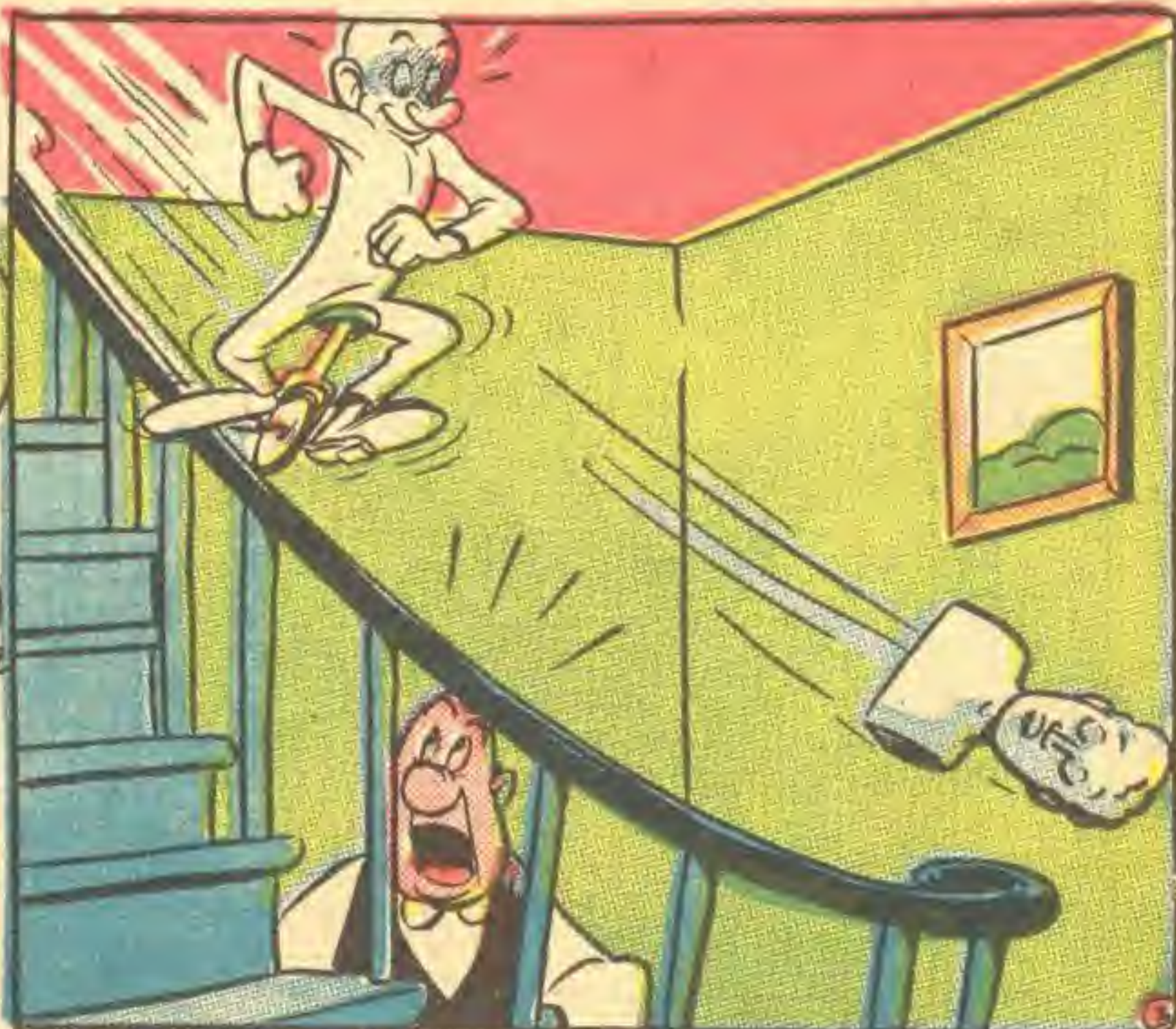
NOW, I'LL HANDLE THE SCARING OF THE MAID AND THE TALKING SUIT OF ARMOR! THEN WE'LL MEET AND BOTH HANDLE THE SWINGING OF THE CHANDELIER IN THE LIVING ROOM!

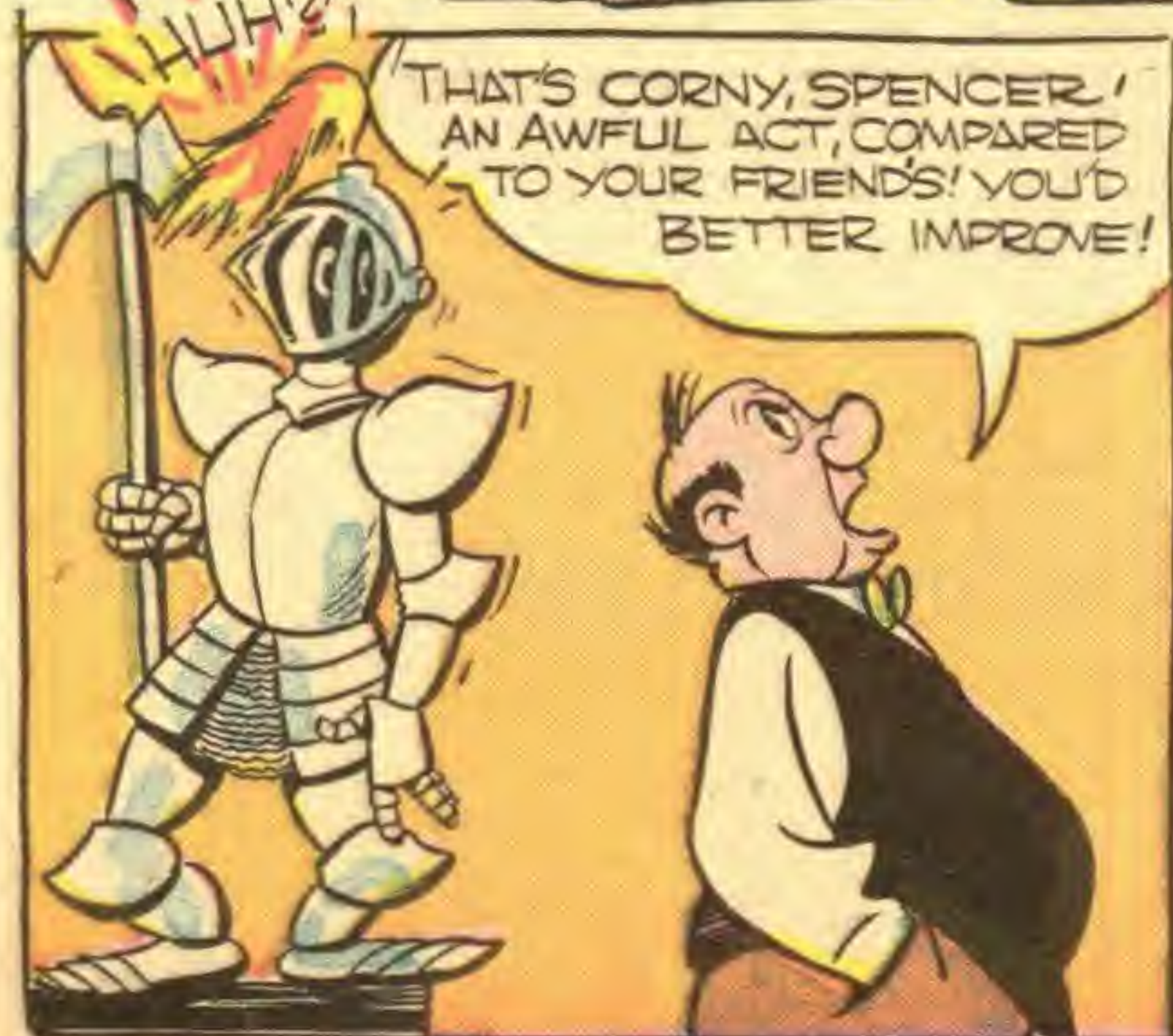
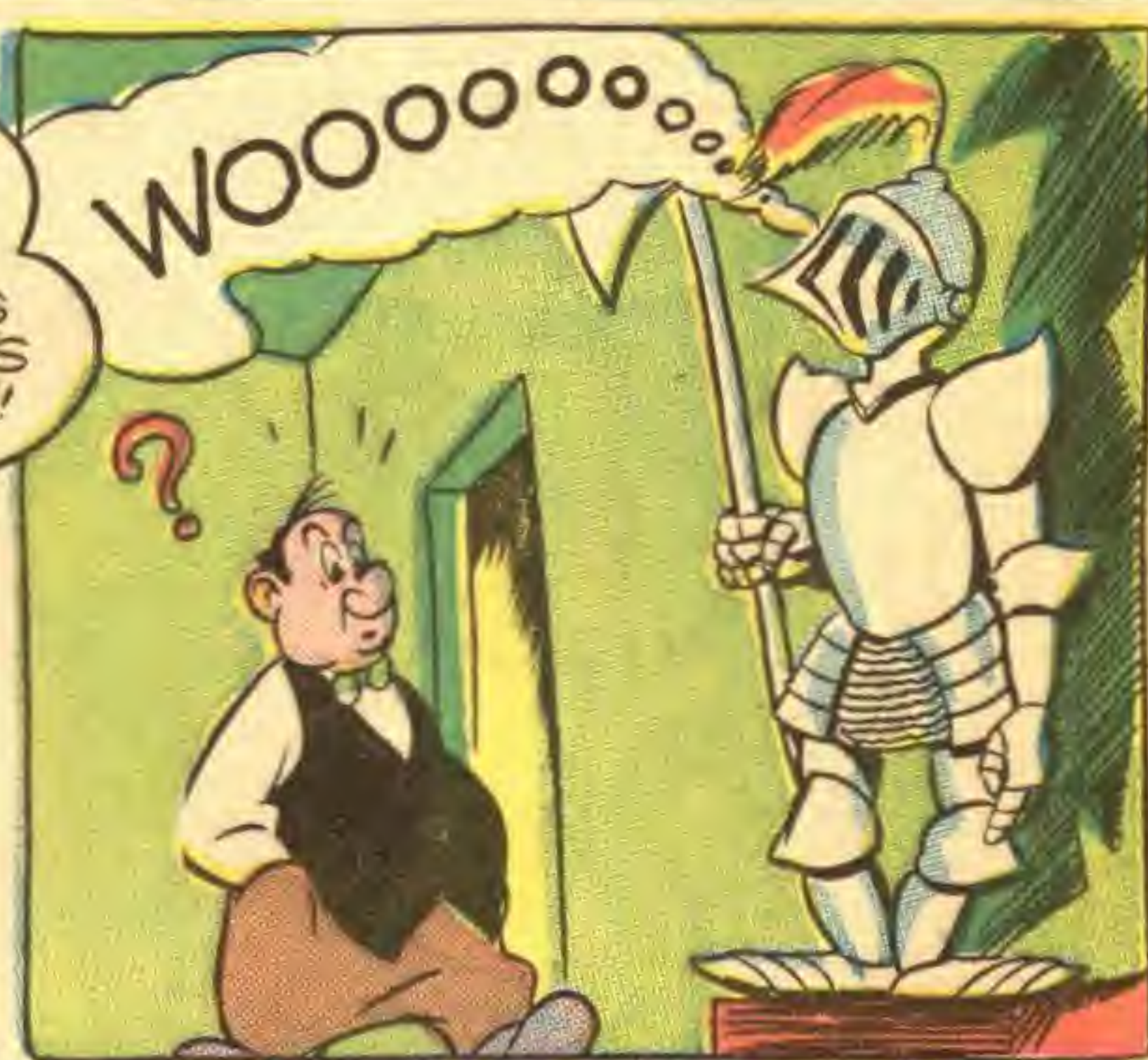
RIGHTO!

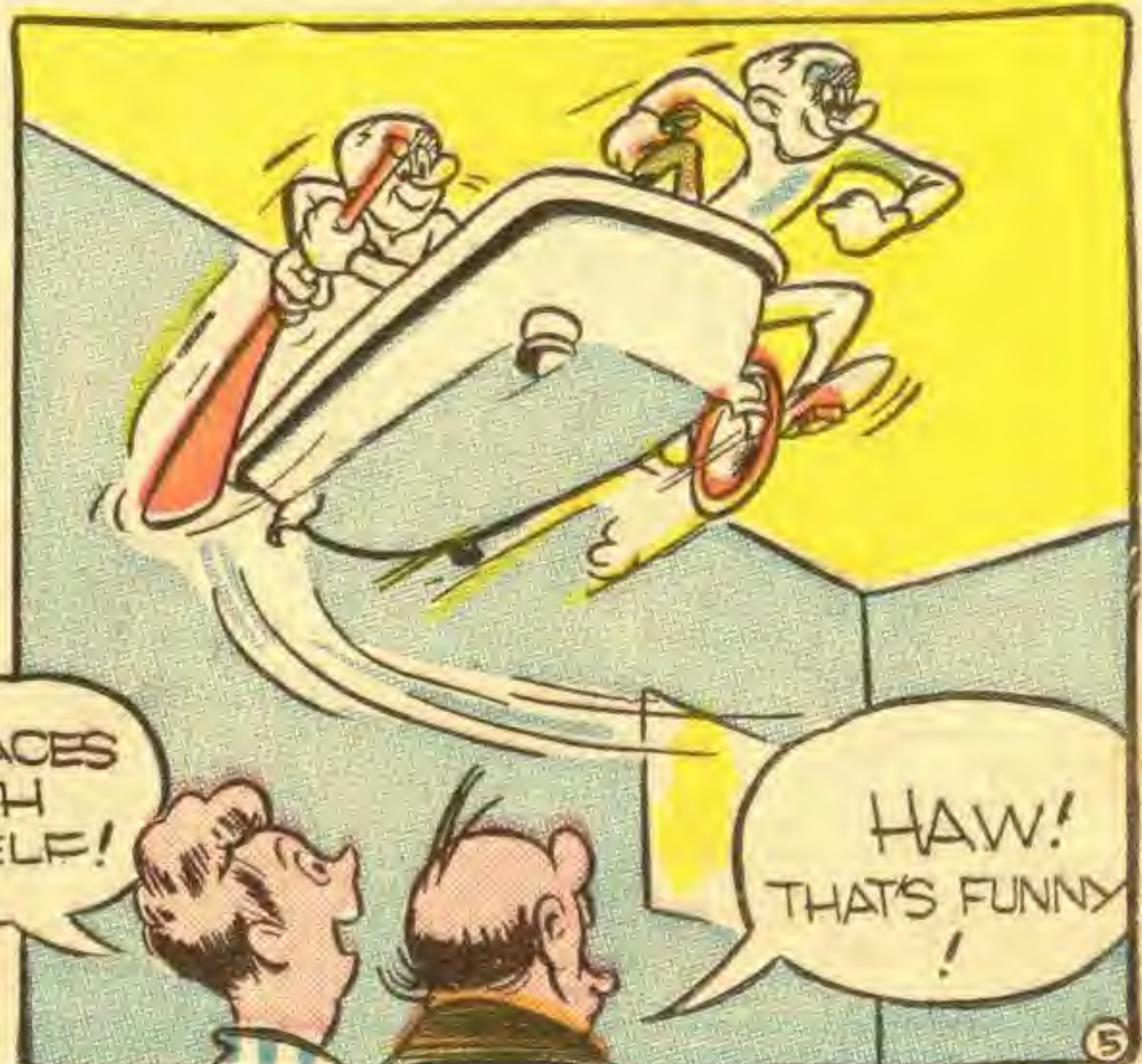
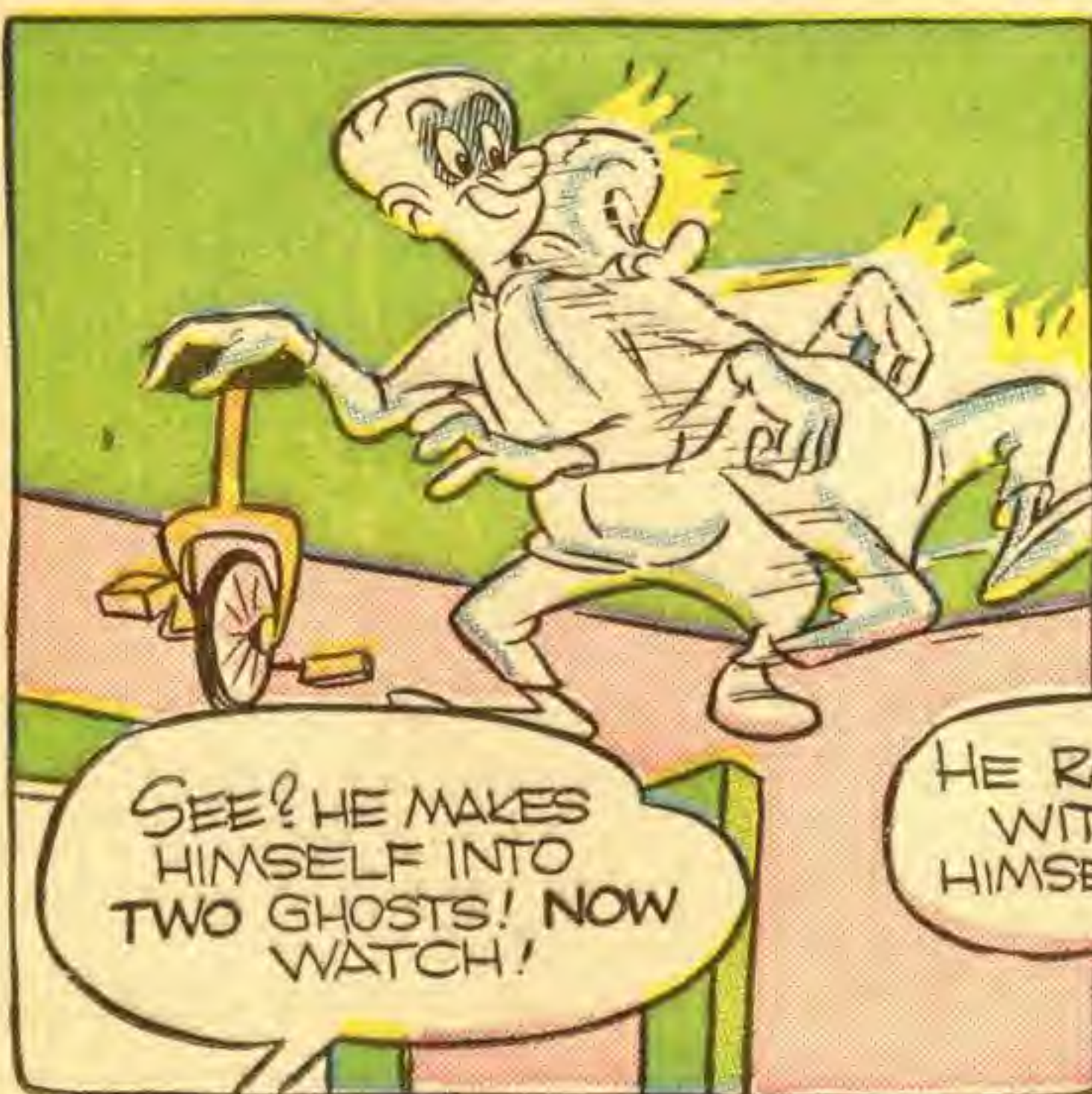


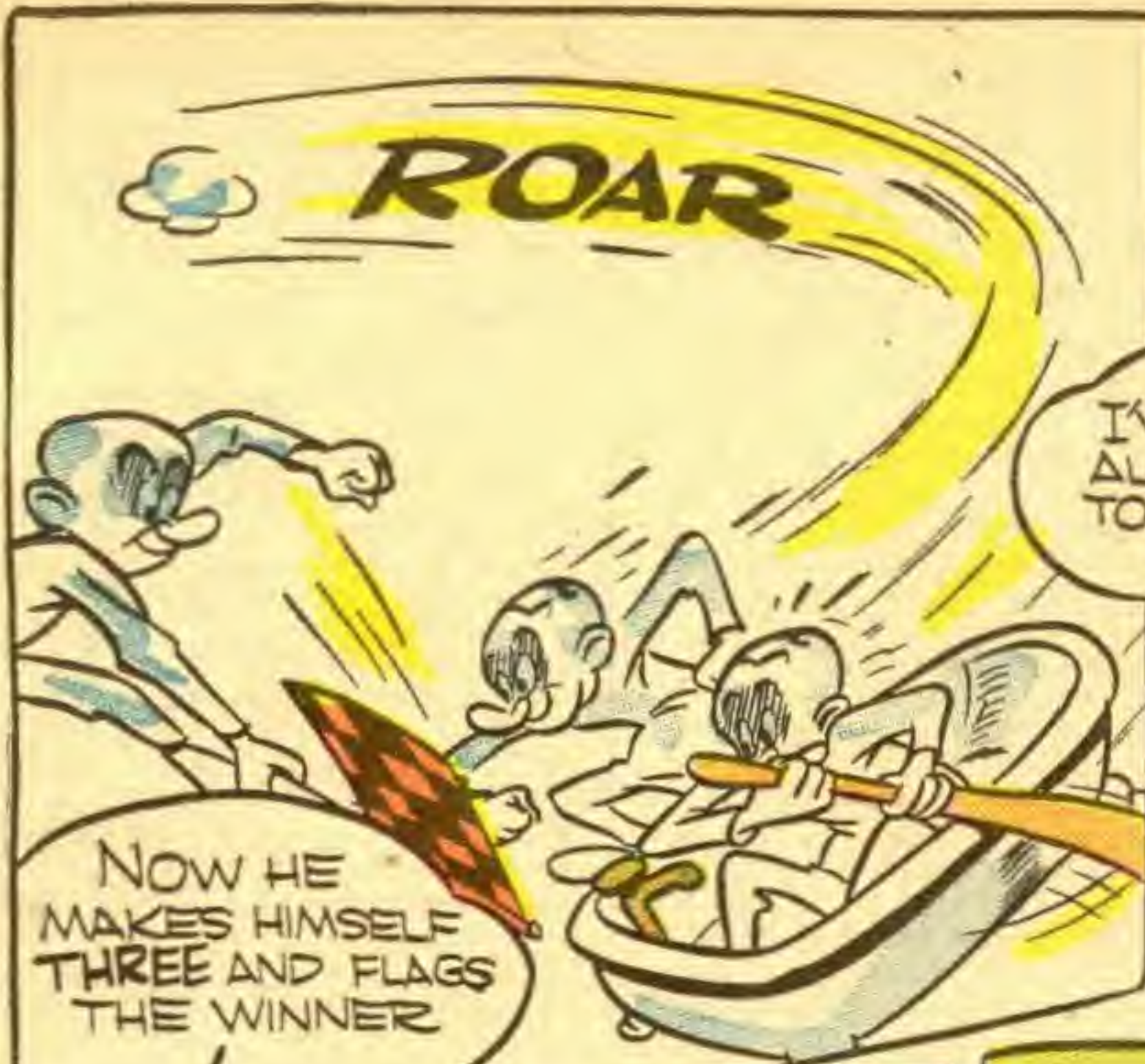
ZIP!

WELL, SPENCER IS RIGHT ON TIME TONIGHT!











The CHASE

THE little pony's hooves struck the ground so fast, they seemed to send up a shower of sparks. But no matter how fast he ran, it didn't seem fast enough!

"Oh, golly," he panted, racing wildly through the forest. "if I stop, they'll catch me for sure! Oh, golly! I think I can hear 'em now!"

The little pony's sharp ears caught the humming sound that told him his pursuers were coming closer. For a brief instant, he looked back. There they were! At least a hundred hornets, forming a dark, dangerous cloud, zoomed behind him, coming closer and closer!

"Oh, *why* was I so curious?" the pony asked himself. "Why couldn't I let that great, big, gray nest alone? Why did I have to go poking my nose into it and stirring all those hornets up? If they catch me, it'll be the *end* of me for sure!"

And still the little pony raced on, hoping wildly for rescue. But no one in the forest would dare to brave the wrath of a horde of angry hornets, so the poor little pony could hope for no help.

As he came to the edge of the forest,

a sudden thought came to him. "If I could only hide in one of the houses," he thought, "I would be safe. I'm sure some kind, friendly soul will let me in. I must get to town as fast as I can!"

He was very tired by that time, but the warning buzz behind him spurred him on, and he ran faster than ever before. Into the little town ran the pony, and onto the main street but there a strange sight met his eyes. All of the houses and shops, and even the police station, were locked and barred and there were signs out all over . . . GONE TO THE CARNIVAL!

"The carnival!" breathed the pony. "Everybody's there oh, dear, what shall I do? Perhaps someone will help me there!"

With his last bit of breath, the pony veered and galloped towards the fair grounds. He was slowing up, he knew, because the dark cloud of hornets was much, much closer. In fact, one little hornet seemed to be close enough to sting!

Suddenly, the pony saw a wonderful thing! As he drew closer to the carnival, he saw the carousel! "If this doesn't work, *I'm lost!*" he gasped, hopping on to the fast moving merry-go-round.

Stiff and straight, like the little wooden ponies on the platform, he stood, without so much as a blink of an eye or a swish of the tail.

Faster and faster went the merry-go-round, until the hornets were quite dizzy, trying to decide which was *their* pony and which were the others.

Finally, the littlest hornet buzzed, "Oh, let's go home and build a new nest. I don't think we can find him and I don't think *he'll* want to find *us* again!"

"That's true," breathed the little pony. "I'll never stir up a hornets' nest again!"



CORKY

NO FISHING
BEYOND TWO
MILES
BACK

CORKY
PLEASE
TAKE
NOTICE!

WHERE IS HE?
HE'S JUST GOTTA
COME AROUND!
I'VE JUST PUT UP
ALL NEW SIGNS!

NOAH WEBSTER
SAYS,
"NO FISHING
MEANS
NO FISHING"

GOOD MORNING,
MY BACKWOODS
SPLIT-TOED
FRIEND!

WELL, YOU
FINALLY
SHOWED UP!

HEY, JUST A
MINUTE! DID YUH
SEE WHAT THOSE
SIGNS SAY?

YUP!





GOT 'IM!



THAT'S ALL!
I'M PUTTIN'
YOU IN THE
CLINK! I
WARNED
YOU!

HEY!
JIST A
MINIT!
PUT ME
DOWN!



THERE'S NO SIGNS SAYING
NO HUNTING, AND I HUNTED
THIS FISH!
I SHOT HIM,
I DIDN'T
CATCH HIM!

ER-THAT'S
RIGHT!



THERE'S SOMETHIN' WRONG
HERE! I'M GONNA DO
SOME CHECKIN'!

WELL, BACK
TO MY
HUNTING!



A-HA!



YOU'VE TRICKED ME! THIS
BOOK SAYS "FISHIN" IS LURIN'
A FISH," REGARDLESS OF HOW
YUH KILL 'EM! YOU'RE
FISHIN'!!

I AM?

NO
FISHIN'



SO YOU'RE
BACK AGAIN, HUH?
WELL, I'M WARNIN'-
YUH, DON'T
TRY ANY FUNNY
BUSINESS, OR--

NOT ME!
I'M ALWAYS
ON THE UP
AND UP!

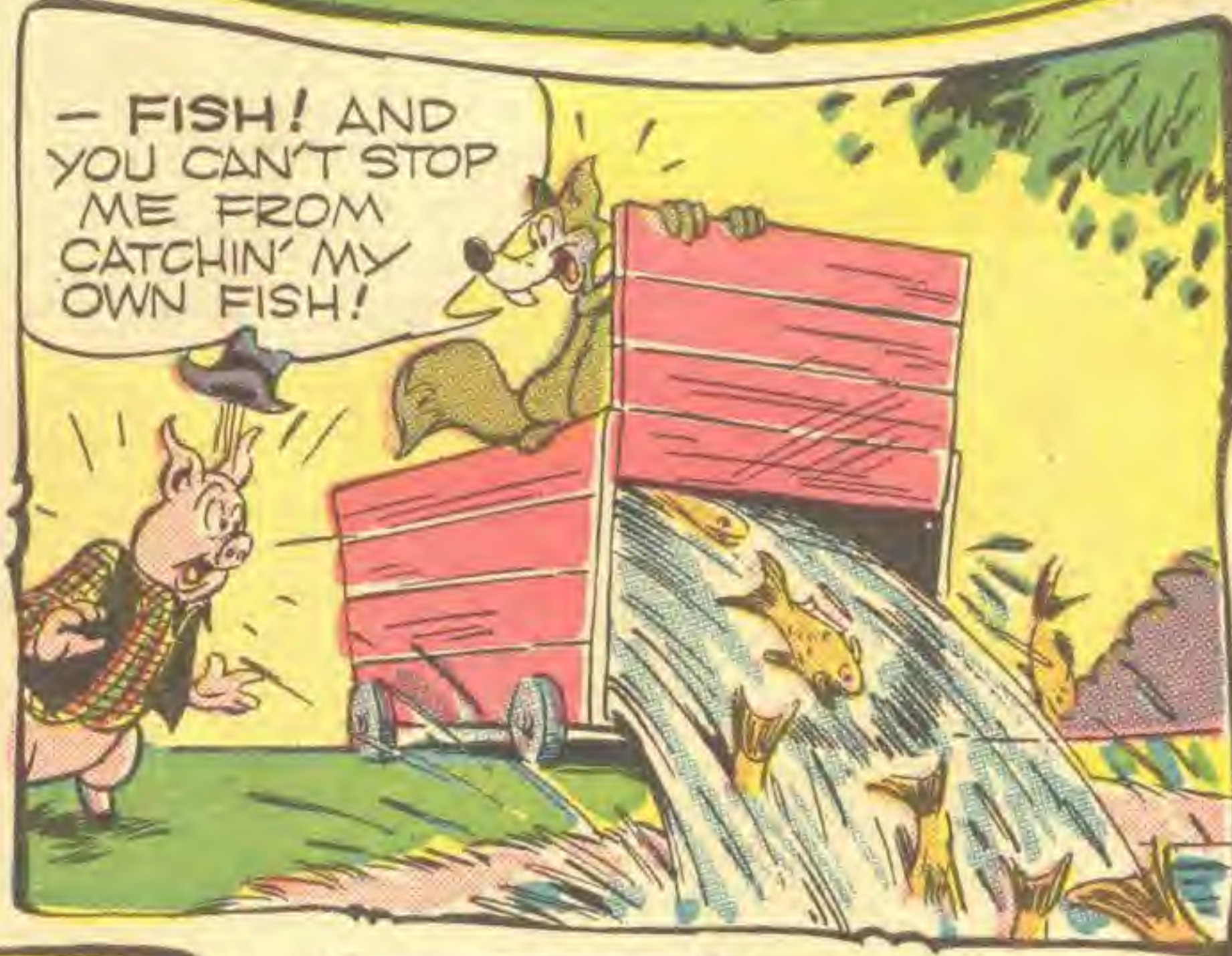


WHATCHA
GOT
THERE?

WATER AND
MY OWN —



— FISH! AND
YOU CAN'T STOP
ME FROM
CATCHIN' MY
OWN FISH!



THIS'S KILLIN' ME!
MY HANDS ARE TIED!



THERE MUST BE A LAW OR A
LOOP HOLE AGAINST THIS!
THERE MUST! I'VE
FOUND IT!!



THOSE MAY BE YOUR FISH, BUT
THEY'VE GOT MY LAKE WATER
ON 'EM, AND YOU CAN'T TAKE
MY LAKE WATER-THAT'S AGAINST
THE LAW!

I'LL WRING
THEM OUT!
I'LL—

NOPE! IT'S THE JAIL
HOUSE FOR
YOU!

TRAPPED
LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP!

THERE! I'VE
DREAMED
OF THIS
DAY!

I'M A VICTIM
OF FATE, THAT'S WOT!


CAPTURED AND
ENSLAVED BY THE
CR-RUEL AUTHORITIES!
I WILL SEEK COUNSEL
WITH THE DIGNITARIES--
THE DIG—

DIG!!

♪ DIG! DIG! ♪
DIG!
WELL, ALL
♪ RIGHT!

Daffy Duck is sitting on a log in a pond, fishing with a red fishing rod. He is looking up and to the right with a happy expression. In the background, there is a small white building with a window.

MY! WHAT A DAY!
A NICE DAY FOR
FISHIN'! I MIGHT TRY
THAT FOR A CHANGE!

Daffy Duck is looking up and to the left with a surprised expression. He is holding a fishing rod. In the background, there is a small white building with a window.


THE SAME OL'
SPOT! THE
SAME COLD
BLACK EYES
LEERING AND
PEERING!

You!!


Daffy Duck is looking up and to the left with a surprised expression. He is holding a fishing rod. In the background, there is a small white building with a window.

B-BUT YOU CAN'T
BE! YOU'RE IN THE
JAILHOUSE!


AND SPENDING THE
BEST YEARS OF
MY LIFE!

Daffy Duck is looking up and to the left with a surprised expression. He is holding a fishing rod. In the background, there is a small white building with a window.

I GOTTA
CHECK ON THIS!

Daffy Duck is looking up and to the left with a surprised expression. He is holding a fishing rod. In the background, there is a small white building with a window.

YES! SOMETHING
MUST BE AMISS!

Daffy Duck is looking up and to the left with a surprised expression. He is holding a fishing rod. In the background, there is a small white building with a window.

YOU'VE COME BACK
TO GLOAT AT MY PLIGHT!
GO AWAY! HAVEN'T
YOU DONE ENOUGH?

GO!!

**YOU
ARE
THERE!!**



I MUST BE
WRONG! HE
COULDN'T BE
BACK THERE
FISHIN'!



YOU!! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!!
-Y-YOU'RE-

MADE
IT!



I MUST BE LOSING
MY MIND! I'LL
CHECK AT THE JAIL
AGAIN!



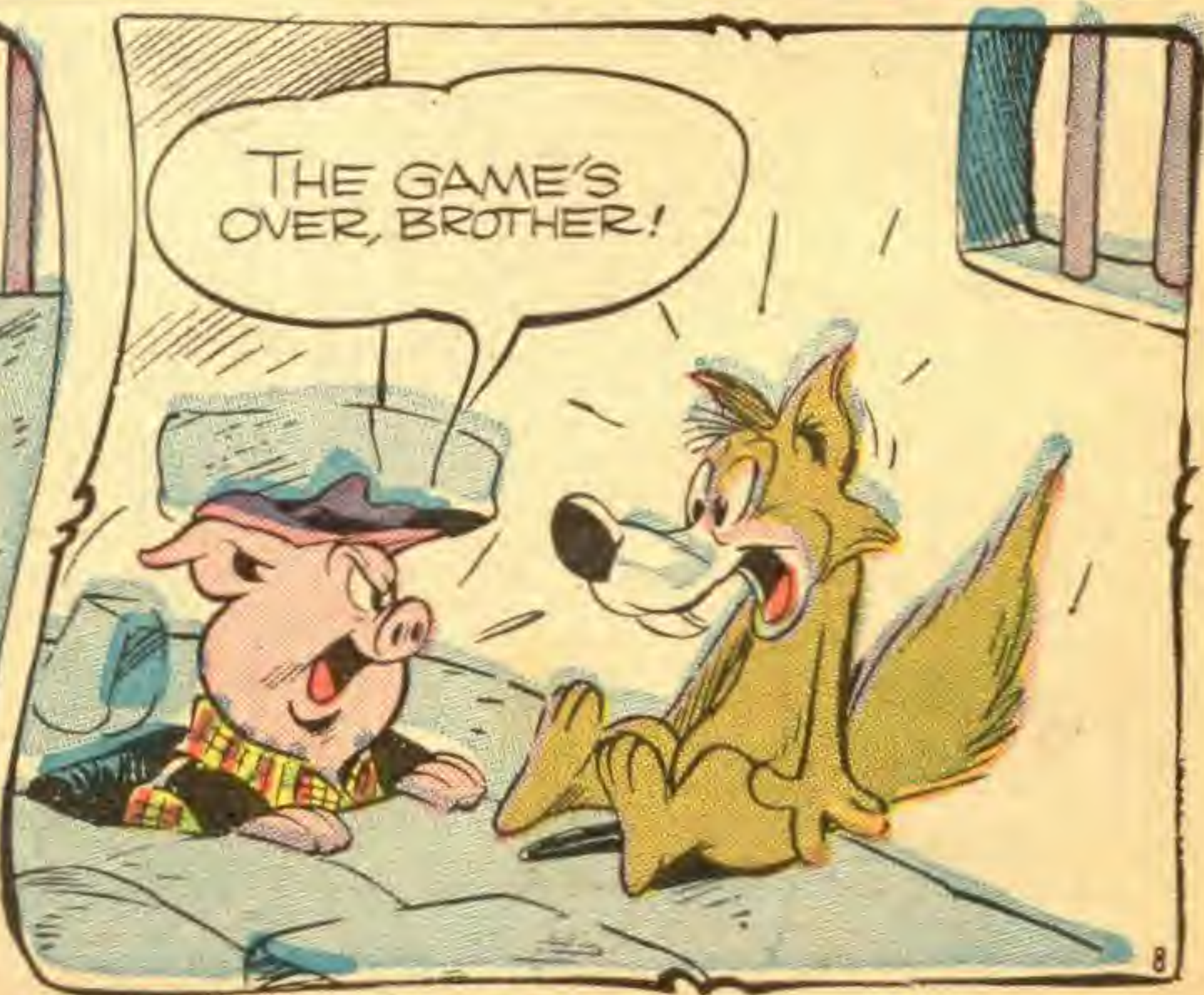
AND I'LL
BE THERE
WAITIN' FOR
HIM!



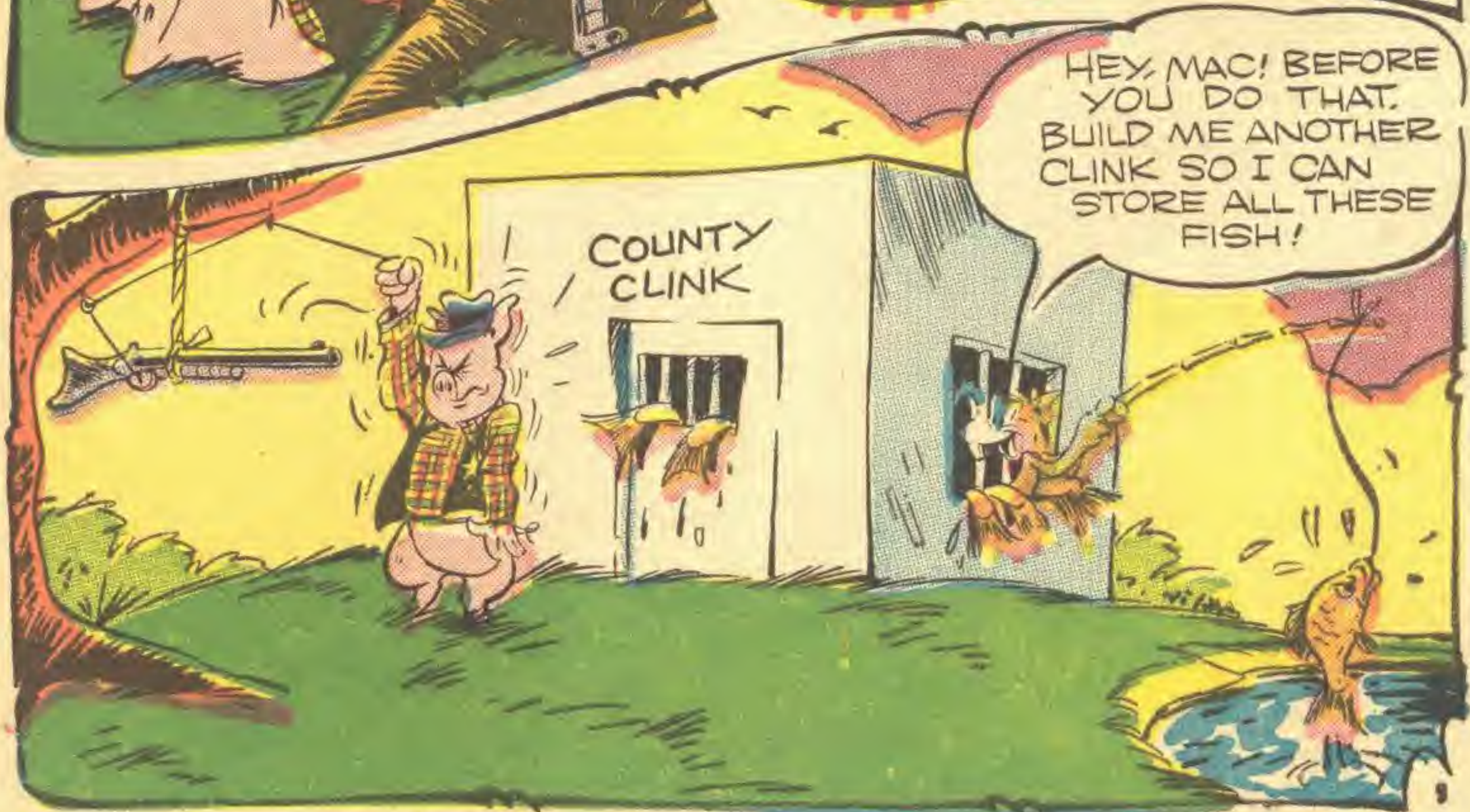
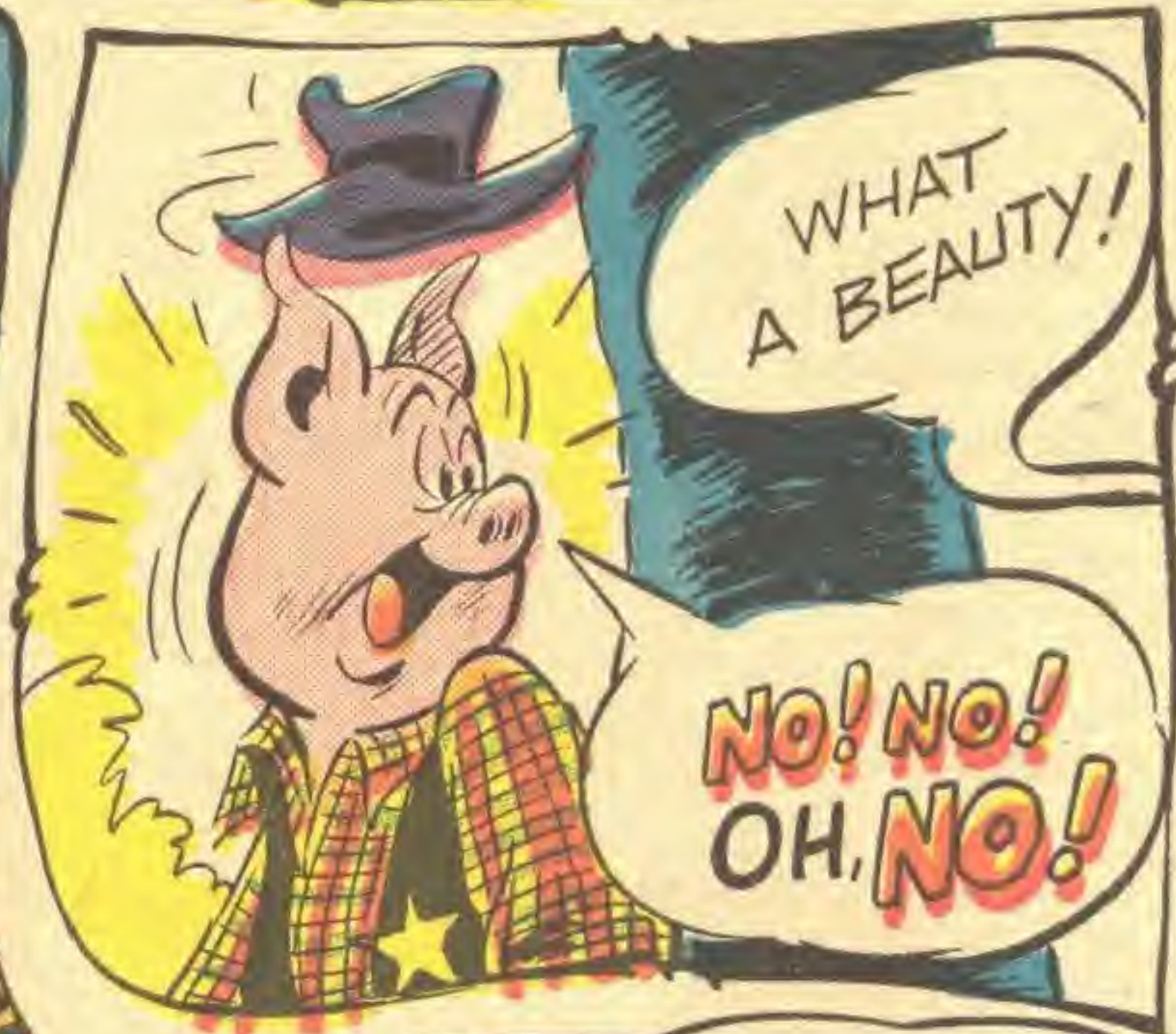
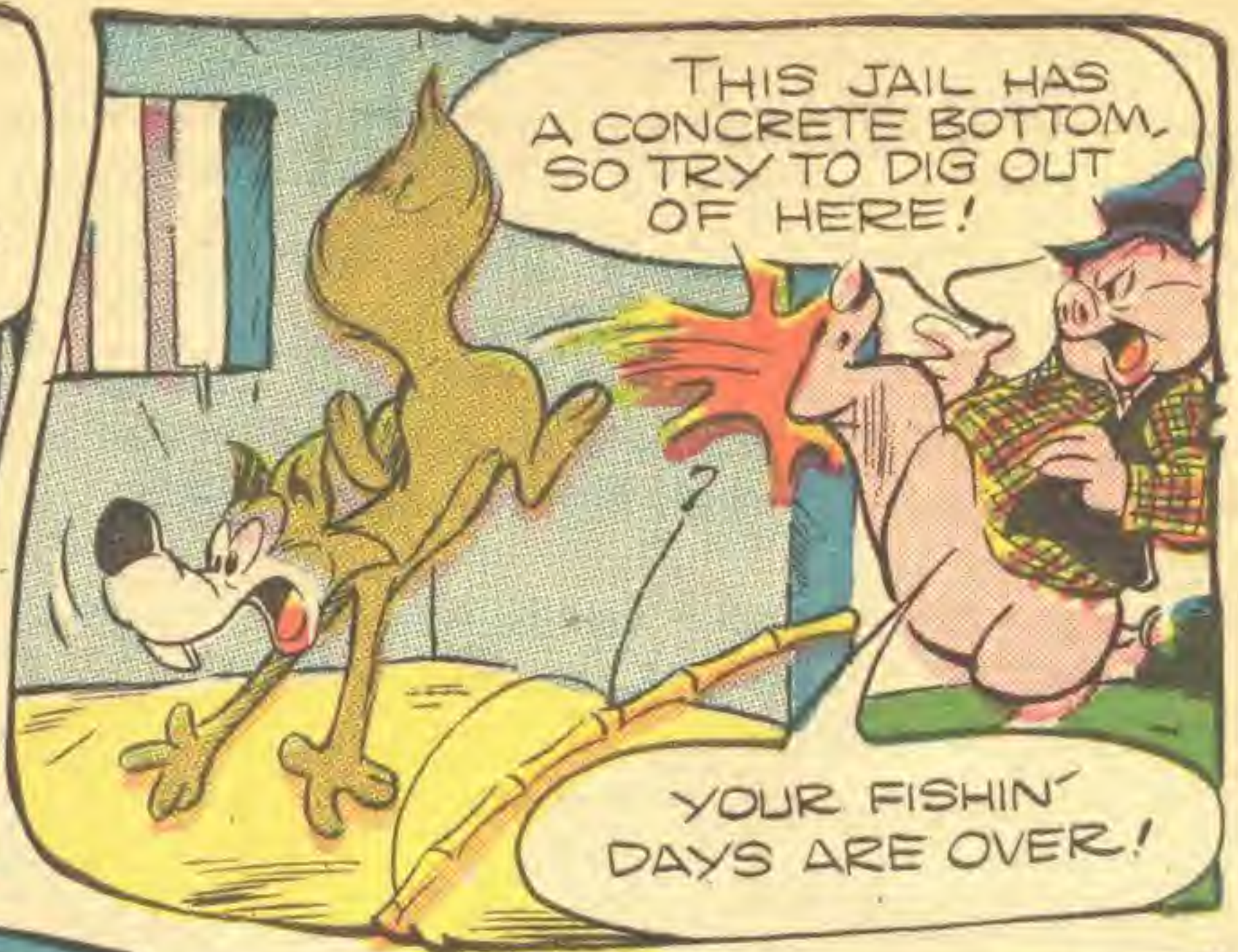
OH! OH! HE'S
LEFT HIS
FISHIN' SPOT!



WOTTA SAP!
OH, WELL! I'LL
PLAY THIS GAME
UNTIL HE CRACKS
UP!



THE GAME'S
OVER, BROTHER!



HAPPY ENDING

ALL the cats in Hogan's Alley were doing fine . . . until Clipper came along! True, they had their little arguments and spats, but things always worked out all right . . . until Clipper came along!

"I wanna speak ta all youse cats in dis here alley!" he announced, the very first day he arrived. "Me name's Clipper, see? An' I wanna warn ya, so's there won't be no funny stuff, see? I'm tough!"

"Wait a minute!" interrupted Red, a smart, ginger-colored cat. "You can't . . ."

"Oh, *no*?" sneered Clipper. "Lemme show ya somethin'. Look!"

Clipper turned his back on his audience. "I ain't got no tail, if yez'll notice!" he said proudly.

"So *what*?" asked Red, completely mystified.

"So *dis*!" Clipper answered. "De last alley I wuz in, I wuz a cat like all de rest of de cats. I had a big, furry tail, which, as ya kin see . . . I *lost*!"

"So *what*?" Red asked again, as all the other cats stood around gaping.

Clipper looked at him threateningly. "At foist, I hadda tough time, convincin' 'em I wuz boss. In fact, I beat up *every* cat

in de alley! Dat's how I lost me tail. But you should see what happened ta dem cats! Now fellas, what's it gonna be? Ya gonna admit I'm boss of dis here alley . . . or do I hafta start *showin'* ya?"

"Okay, okay!" all the cats murmured quickly. "You're our new boss!"

"Den don't just *stand* here!" Clipper ordered. "Bring me some fish, so's I kin eat whilst you finds me a place ta live!"

Red, however, did no such thing. He watched all of his friends scurry off nervously, but he refused to budge.

"Hey, you!" Clipper said sharply. "Get goin'!"

"I will," said Red, "but not in the direction you think!"

As he ran towards the library, Red said to himself, "There's somethin' mighty funny about that guy's story . . . an' I mean to find out about it!"

It took him a while to find the right book, but when he did, the ginger-colored cat laughed and laughed. "Tough guy, huh?" he exclaimed, running back to the alley.

"Hey, fellas!" he called. "Everybody come a-runnin'!"

When all the alley cats had gathered, including Clipper, Red scrambled up on a box and said, "It's all right, fellas . . . this cat's a *fake*!" And he pointed right at Clipper.

"Wha . . . why, you . . . you . . ." Clipper started to bluster.

"Thought he could fool us with a story about how he lost his tail beatin' up a lotta cats!" Red continued. "Why, fellas, *he never had a tail*! He's a *Manx*!"

"A *what*?"

"A *Manx* cat!" Red repeated. "And *Manx* cats don't have tails!"

"Let's get 'im!"

"Let's run 'im outta the alley!"

"We won't have to!" said Red. "He's doin' all the runnin'!"

And sure enough . . . *he was*!



GROUND HOG DAY





BACK TO MY NEST!
I'VE SURE A LOT
OF WORK TO
DO!

SAME
HERE!

OH, BOY!
I CAN TAKE
OFF MY
LONG
UNDERWEAR!



WOTTA MESS!
OLD ACORN
SHELLS ALL
OVER THE
PLACE!



PUH-LEEZE!



NO OFFENSE!
I JUST FORGOT
MYSELF! I'M SO
EXCITED THAT SPRING
IS REALLY HERE!



SPRING IS
REALLY HERE,
PHOOEY! THE
WEATHER'S
ALWAYS BEEN
THIS WAY!

THAT'S BECAUSE
YOU'RE ONLY
FOUR DAYS
OLD!



YEP! OL' LADY SPRING IS SURE 'NUFF HERE, ALL RIGHT!



GET OUT AND GET BUSY! YOUR HIBERNATION DAYS ARE OVER, SLEEPY-HEAD!



THAT'S STRANGE! THERE'S A NORTH WIND BLOWING!



AND LOOK! THE CLOUDS ARE GETTING DARKER!

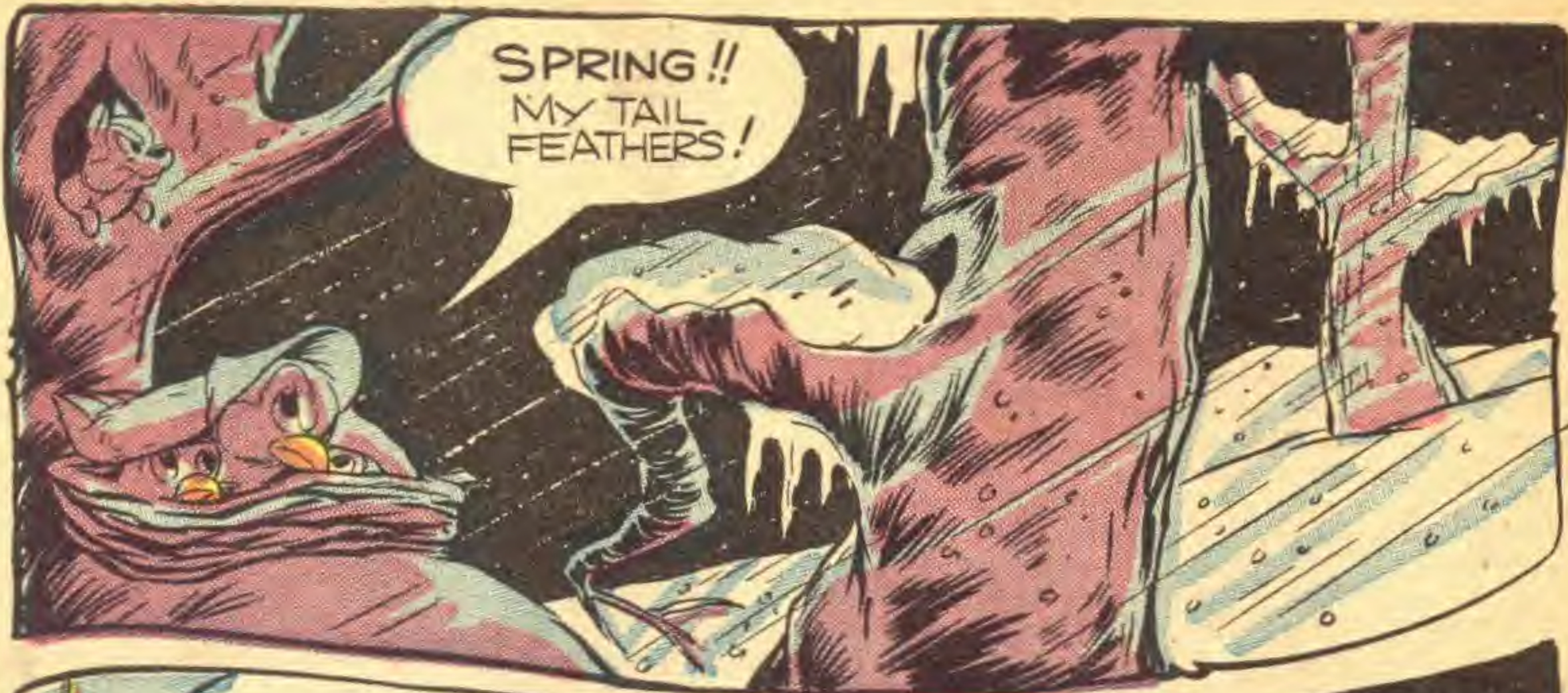


IT'S SNOWING!!



BUT-POP!

YOU HEARD ME! PUT ON THAT LONG UNDERWEAR AGAIN!



SPRING!!
MY TAIL
FEATHERS!



SOMETHING FISHY
ABOUT THIS! OL'
GROUND HOG NEVER
MAKES MISTAKES!



IT WAS ABOUT
HERE WHERE
GROUND HOG
SHOWED
HIMSELF!



HEY! THAT'S
HIS SNORE!!



YET IT CAN'T BE!
ONCE HE SEES HIS
SHADOW, HE NEVER
GOES BACK IN
HIS HOLE!

HEY!
WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE DIGGIN'!

WHAT'S THE IDEA,
DISTURBING ME?
CAN'T A FELLA SLEEP
IN PEACE?

BUT YOU
WERE
ALREADY
UP AND SAW
YOUR
SHADOW!

NOT THIS YEAR!
NOW GO AWAY AND
LET ME SLEEP!

OF ALL THE
NERVE! BUTTIN'
IN ON MY
N-NICE ---
QUIET--SL---
SLEEP Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z
Z

HI,
THERE!
WOT'S THE
EXCITEMENT?

GROUND HOG!!
IT CAN'T BE!!
YOU JUST WENT
BACK IN YOUR
HOLE!

ME A
GROUND HOG?
HECK! I'M
A BEAVER!

I USUALLY
HIBERNATE DOWN BY
THE RIVER, BUT THIS YEAR
I DECIDED TO GO INLAND!
VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF
LIFE, YOU KNOW!

IT WAS THAT
BEAVER WE
SAW YESTERDAY!
OH, WELL--NOTHIN'
TO DO BUT TO
GO BACK AND
SLEEP!

NO SENSE
IN HOUSE
CLEANING 'TIL
SPRING'S
REALLY HERE!

LATER



The Magazine
THAT'S
MAKING AMERICA
GOOAR!

HERE IT IS ---
A BOMBSHELL OF
BELLY-LAFFS---A
SALVO OF SMILES
... THE GREATEST
GLOOM-CHASER
THAT EVER HIT
THE STANDS!

THERE'S A SHRIEK
A SECOND WAITING
FOR YOU --- AND
YOU'LL LOVE IT!
SO RUN ---DO NOT
WALK ---TO YOUR
NEAREST NEWS-
STAND, AND
SAY:



I want

HA HA
COMICS

only
10¢



ON ALL STANDS

The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 87-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear

head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 2183, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, New York.



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2183, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A